

RT

SOUVENIR

OF THE

Queen's Jubilee:

AN ACCOUNT OF THE
CELEBRATION AT THE CITY OF SAINT JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK,
IN HONOR OF THE JUBILEE YEAR OF THE REIGN OF
HER MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY,

Queen Victoria.



SAINT JOHN, N. B.
J. & A. McMILLAN, 98 AND 100 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.
1887.

Entered, according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the Year 1887,
By J. & A. McMILLAN,
In the Office of the Minister of Agriculture, at Ottawa.

INDEX.

INTRODUCTORY, ...	1
Committee,	1
Sub-Committees,	3, 4
Official Programme,	5
The Polymorphians,	6
St. George's Society,	8

JUBILEE SUNDAY.

Services at St. Paul's Church,	12
Services at Centenary Church,	16
Union Sunday School Services, ...	22
Church of England Sunday Schools,	25

SERVICES IN THE CHURCHES.

Episcopal Churches,—

Trinity,	26
St. James's, ...	26
St. Mary's, ...	26
St. John's, ...	26
St. Luke's, ...	26
Mission Church, Portland,	27
St. Jude's, Carleton, ...	27
St. George's, Carleton,	27

Methodist Churches,—

Queen Square,	27
Carmarthen Street,	28
Exmouth Street,	28
Carleton,	28
Portland,	28

Presbyterian Churches,—

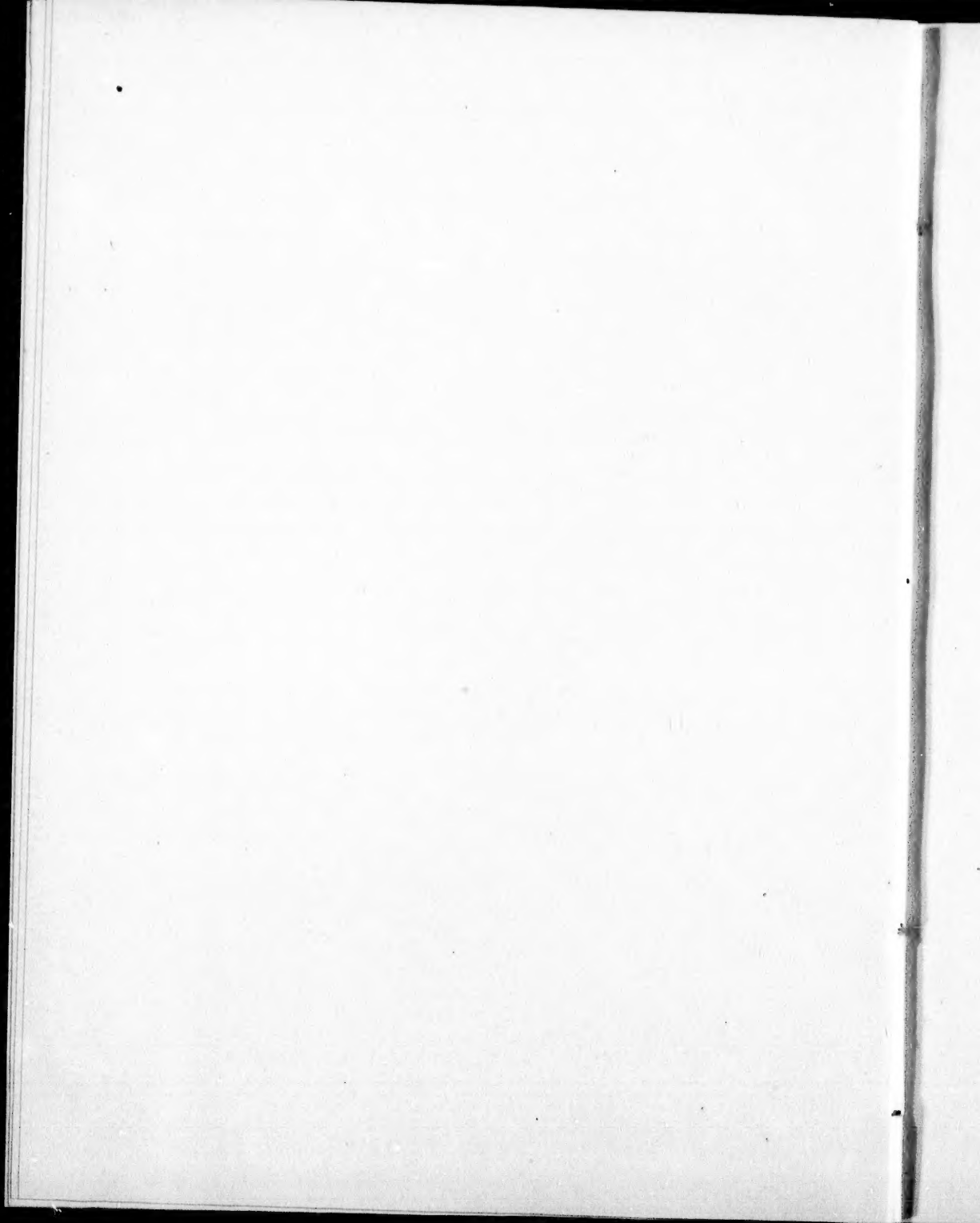
St. David's, ...	28
St. John,	29
St. Andrew's,	29

St. Stephen's,	30
Calvin,	30
Carleton,	31
<i>Baptist Churches, —</i>	
Leinster Street,	31
Brussels Street,	32
Germain Street,	32
Fairville,	34
Carleton,	34
Portland,	34
Congregational Church, ...	34
Disciples of Christ,	35
 MONDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.	
The Regatta,.....	35
The School Children's Celebration,	38
Sir Leonard Tilley's Address, ...	41
Dr. Alward's Address,	43
Hon. Senator Boyd's Address, ...	45
Oratorical and Musical Festival, ...	47
Address of Dr. Stockton,	48
Address of Dr. Macrae,	54
Reading of Jubilee Ode, by W. P. Dole,	60
Address of Mr. Justice King, ...	65
Address of Sir Leonard Tilley,	71
 TUESDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.	
The Parade of the Polymorphians,	74
Order of Procession, ...	75
Darktown Fire Brigade,	76
Moncton Polymorphians,	78
Portland Polymorphians,	79
The Queen's Drawing Room, ...	80
The Armored Lancers,	80
The Zulus,.....	80
The Japanese Pagoda,	81
The H. M. S. and Band-Stand, ...	81
Noah's Ark, ...	82
The Tableaux "Canada,"	82

INDEX.


iii

The "Blind Half Hundred."	83
"Fairy Land,"	83
Presentation of the Queen's Bust to Trinity Church by St. George's Society,	84
Sermon by Canon Brigstocke,	84
The Bust Unveiled,	89
The Choir,	91
The Military Display,	92
The Artillery,	92
The Fusiliers,	93
The Rifles,	93
The Route,	94
The Fireworks and Illuminations,	96, 97



Souvenir of the Queen's Jubilee,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

N the 19th of June, 1794, Prince Edward, father of our Queen, landed at the foot of King street, and that event was signalized by the first illumination that graced this city. Ninety-three years later, to a day, we find the citizens of St. John joining in the heartiest demonstrations of loyalty to the throne by celebrating the Jubilee of Prince Edward's daughter, our gracious Queen, VICTORIA.

St. John approached the question of the celebration and its form with considerable deliberation—in strong contrast with its line of action in kindred matters in the past. Months before the 20th of June various Jubilee schemes were suggested by incorporated bodies, as well as by private citizens. Some of these suggestions were practical; others were pre-eminently visionary. But it takes time to separate the wheat from the chaff, and, thanks to the protracted discussion thus engendered, the winnowing was so thorough that, when the question came before the Common Council for direct consideration, the aldermen, each and all, were fully informed as to the views of the great mass of the people of St. John. It was forthwith decided to organize, and to call in a number of leading citizens to assist in the preparation of the Jubilee programme and in the management of the celebration. The General Committee, thus formed, comprised:

His Worship Mayor Thorne.

Ald. Lantulum.

“ Woodburn.

“ McCarthy.

“ Belyea.

Ald. McGivern.

“ Blizzard.

“ Jordan.

“ Stackhouse.

Ald. Robertson.

“ Tufts.

“ Baskin.

“ Davis.

SOUVENIR OF THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE.

Ald. Shaw.
" Morrison.

Ald. Peters.
" Emerson.

Ald. Knodell.
Smith.

AND

C. W. Weldon, M. P.
J. V. Ellis, M. P.
Hon. James Dever.

C. N. Skinner, M. P.
Hon. John Boyd.
Hon. J. D. Lewin.

Hon. David McLellan, *Provincial Secretary.*

Hon. R. J. Ritchie, *Solicitor General.*

A. A. Stockton, M. P. P.

W. A. Quinton, M. P. P.

Silas Alward, M. P. P.

John Berryman, M. D., M. P. P.

R. W. W. Frink.

George Blake.

R. A. Payne.

W. Frank Hatheway.

Jas. McNichol.

James Manchester.

Boyle Travers, M. D.

E. McLeod, Q. C.

J. W. Lawrence.

James Reynolds.

A. C. Smith.

Charles Masters.

C. A. Everett.

F. E. Barker, Q. C.

J. Allen Turner.

H. D. Troop.

James R. Ruel.

John Wilson.

James A. Harding, *High Sheriff.*

Harris Allan.

R. O'Brien.

S. L. Brittain.

B. Lester Peters.

W. H. Thorne.

W. H. Merritt.

I. Allen Jack.

George Robertson.

M. H. Gallagher.

Thomas Furlong.

Andrew Finlay.

J. H. Tole.

John McMillan.

George A. Barker.

Capt. W. Clark.

Lt. Col. Blaine.

Simeon Jones.

George W. Allen.

Lt. Col. Armstrong.

S. Z. Earle, M. D.

Thos. McAvity, Jr.

Major H. H. McLean.

James A. Estey.

J. W. Gilmor.

Thos. Walker, M. D.

H. A. McCullough.

J. S. Boies DeVeber.

Capt. Geo. B. Seely.

Charles Nevins.

Arthur Everitt.

George F. Smith.

S. W. Wilkins.

M. A. Finn.

Major E. T. Sturdee.

W. Watson Allet.

Edward Sears, Jr.

John Jackson.

I. J. Olive.

J. Fen. Fraser.

E. J. Wetmore.

Hon. T. R. Jones, M.L.C.

W. J. Ervin.

George F. Harding.

J. Macgregor Grant.

L. J. Almon.

Jarvis Wilson.

W. E. Vroom.

Elijah Ross.

Alex. Macaulay.

Robert Cruikshank.

Charles King.

R. D. McArthur.

Thomas H. Hall.

James Straton.

D. Russell Jack.

R. Love.

C. A. Macdonald.

Robert Fulton.

R. M. Knight.

Thomas Kickham.

W. B. Carvill.

J. A. Clark.

Samuel Hutton.

Gen. D. B. Warner.

P. W. Lander.

J. W. Daniel, M. D.

R. F. Quigley.

Thomas Hunter.

E. A. Powers.

J. F. Ashe.

John H. Leah.

This committee, with His Worship Mayor Thorne in the chair, and Mr. Wardroper acting as secretary, met in the Court House on the evening of May 16th, and, after considerable debate, appointed a sub-committee to suggest a programme. At an adjourned meeting of the general committee, held on the evening of May 31st, the sub-committee submitted the following programme for consideration :

SUNDAY, JUNE 19TH.

Services in the different Churches, and that the clergy in charge of their congregations in the city be each requested to preach a sermon, and hold a service in commemoration of Her Majesty's Jubilee on that day.

MONDAY, 20TH JUNE.

In the morning, a Regatta in the harbor, commencing at 9 o'clock ; also, music by the bands.

In the afternoon a procession of the children of the Free Schools. Music by the bands on the King and Queen Squares.

In the evening, oratorical and musical festival.

TUESDAY, 21ST JUNE.

In the morning, Polymorphian display, commencing at 8 o'clock. Commemoration service in Trinity Church, commencing at 11 o'clock. The unveiling of the bust of Her Majesty, placed by the St. George's Society in Trinity Church, to take place at this service.

In the afternoon, military display commencing at 2 o'clock ; also, music on the King and Queen Squares.

In the evening, illuminations by citizens and display of fireworks ; also, music on the squares.

Appended to the report of the sub-committee was a draft of the proposed regatta ; also a suggestion as to free ferry communication with Carleton, and an estimate of the cost involved in carrying out their recommendations.

The report was adopted, with a few minor amendments, and the following Committees were appointed by the Mayor in accordance therewith :

Oratorical and Musical Festival.

C. W. Weldon, M.P.	Ald. Woodburn.	Ald. Tufts.
J. V. Ellis, M.P.	Dr. Fred. E. Barker.	Ald. Robertson.
A. A. Stockton, M.P.P.	Hon. John Boyd.	James R. Ruel.
Silas Alward, M.P.P.	Simeon Jones.	James Reynold.
J. W. Lawrence.	Hon. R. J. Ritchie.	Thos. H. Hall.
Chas. A. Everitt.	Ald. Baskin.	John W. Gilmor.
I. Allen Jack.		

Regatta.

A. C. Smith.	W. B. Carvill.	Elijah Ross.
H. D. Troop.	W. E. Vroom.	Samuel Hutton.
Hon. D. McLellan.	Ald. Morrison.	George Price.
C. N. Skinner, M. P.	Ald. Belyea.	Ald. McCarthy.
J. Berryman, M. D., M. P. P.	Geo. F. Smith.	Ald. Emerson.
Thos. Walker, M. D.	Ald. Peters.	J. Alfred Clark.
J. W. Daniel, M. D.	Ald. McGivern.	Ald. Stackhouse.
W. H. Thorne.	Ald. Davis.	W. Watson Allen.
G. A. Barker.	Robert Fulton.	M. H. Gallagher.

Fireworks and Illumination.

R. W. W. Frink.	H. A. McCullough.	Ald. Blizzard.
John Kerr.	D. Russell Jack.	John H. Leah.
Fred. Blackadar.	John F. Ashe.	Thos. Kickham.
John Wilson.	Ald. Lantalum.	R. A. Payne.

Polymorphians.

Chas. Nevins.	J. Fen. Fraser.	George Blake.
S. W. Wilkins.	Ald. Shaw.	R. Love.
Andrew Finlay.	Ald. Knodell.	

New Brunswick Artillery.

Lt. Col. Armstrong.	Capt. George B. Seely.	Major A. J. Armstrong.
---------------------	------------------------	------------------------

62nd Fusiliers.

Lt. Col. Blaine.	Major H. H. McLean.	Major E. T. Sturdee.
------------------	---------------------	----------------------

Bands and Music.

His Worship the Mayor.	Lt. Col. Blaine.	Edward Sears, Jr.
James McNichol.	Lt. Col. Armstrong.	Ald. Smith.
R. F. Quigley.	Richard O'Brien.	Ald. Jordan.

Railway and Steamboat Fares.

W. H. Thorne.	George Robertson.	James Manchester.
Arthur Everitt.	Robert Cruikshank.	T. McAvity, Jr.
Charles Masters.	Hon. T. R. Jones.	John McMillan.

The committees afterwards met and elected chairmen as follows :

Oratorical and Musical Festival, ...	A. A. Stockton, M. P. P.
Regatta,	A. C. Smith.

Fireworks and Illumination, ...	John Kerr.
Polymorphians,	Charles Nevins.
N. B. Artillery,	Lieut. Col. Armstrong.
62nd Fusiliers,	Lieut. Col. Blaine.
Bands and Music,	His Worship the Mayor.
Railway and Steamboat Fares, ...	W. H. Thorne.

These gentlemen, with His Worship the Mayor and the Board of Aldermen, composed the Executive Committee.

After several meetings of the several sub-committees and the executive, the following official programme was issued :

SUNDAY, JUNE 19.

COMMEMORATIVE RELIGIOUS SERVICES in the several Churches of the city.

MONDAY, JUNE 20.

9.00 A. M.—GRAND REGATTA in the Harbor, when valuable prizes will be competed for, according to the programme prepared by the Regatta Committee.

2.30 P. M.—ASSEMBLY AND PROCESSION OF CHILDREN of the Free Public Schools.

4.00 P. M.—MUSIC BY BANDS in the Public Squares.

8.00 P. M.—ORATORICAL AND MUSICAL FESTIVAL in the Exhibition Building. Orations by Sir Leonard Tilley, C. B., K. C. M. G., Lieutenant Governor; His Honor Mr. Justice King; Rev. Donald Macrae, D. D.; Alfred A. Stockton, Esq., LL. D., M. P. P. Music by the City Bands and a Chorus of Ladies and Gentlemen.

TUESDAY, JUNE 21.

8.00 A. M.—GRAND POLYMORPHIAN PARADE by the H. M. S. Polymorphian Club of St. John, and Visiting Clubs.

11.00 A. M.—MEMORIAL JUBILEE SERVICE in Trinity Church.

2.00 P. M.—GRAND MILITARY DISPLAY, participated in by the New Brunswick Brigade of Garrison Artillery, the 62nd Battalion St. John Fusiliers, and the St. John Rifle Company.

9.00 P. M.—GRAND DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS and Illumination of Public and Private Buildings.

THE POLYMORPHIANS.

LONG before the Common Council and Citizens' Committee had entered upon their joint duties, much had been done in at least one quarter to make the VICTORIAN Jubilee the brightest and most successful demonstration of the kind ever witnessed in St. John. The Haymarket Square Polymorphians had been quietly working for months to surpass in every detail their long to be remembered parade on St. John's Centennial Day, 18th May, 1883, and in this they received cordial and able assistance from Portland and Moncton, where affiliatory polymorphian associations were established. The officers and members of the Haymarket Square Polymorphian Club who took part in the celebration, are :

OFFICERS.

Chas. Nevins, <i>President.</i>	W. H. Love, <i>Secretary.</i>
J. F. Fraser, <i>First Vice-President.</i>	F. Goodere, <i>Assistant Secretary.</i>
R. J. Wilkins, <i>Second Vice-President.</i>	D. McQuarrie, <i>Treasurer.</i>
J. Slater, Jr., <i>Third Vice-President.</i>	John Doherty, <i>Sergeant-at-Arms.</i>
Chas. Jackson, <i>Fourth Vice-President.</i>	Geo. A. Campbell, <i>Asst. Serg't-at-Arms.</i>

MEMBERS.

Alston, W.	Givan, C. F.	McRobbie, Malcolm.
Alward, Louis.	Godsoe, Oscar.	Nixon, Jas.
Allingham, E.	Graham, John.	Nixon, Robt.
Armstrong, Beverly.	Goodwin, A. L.	Nevins, Chas.
Belyea, David.	Goodere, F.	Noble, J. I.
Bertram, Jas.	Graham, Jas.	Nicholl, Robt.
Buchanan, —.	Gregg, Arthur.	Nelson, J.
Baxter, H. W.	Greenwood, P.	Nugent, Robert.
Black, Samuel.	Hall, Jas.	Nicholas, Christopher.
Belyea, W. R.	Hopkins, John.	O'Shaughnessy, Robt.
Barker, Geo. A.	Hunter, W.	Patterson, Sam.
Brooks, J. A.	Hunter, Andrew.	Patterson, Chas.
Bourke, W. H.	Higgins, M.	Patchell, I.
Berryman, Alex.	Johnston, Robt.	Patchell, W. F.

Byrne, Joseph.	Jackson, Chas.	Pinney, J.
Carr, Robt.	Jackson, Robt.	Peters, Ald. T. W.
Coyle, A.	James, C.	Paul, Alex.
Crawford, Wm.	Jackson, Geo.	Paul, G. B.
Campbell, G. A.	Kerr, R. S.	Petch, Gus.
Campbell, Norman.	Kiloran, P.	Ross, John R.
Clawson, S.	Kee, Samuel.	Ross, Louis.
Campbell, Wilfred.	Love, W. H.	Ramsey, David.
Campbell, W. J.	Lafferty, Robt.	Ritchie, S.
Calvert, Chas.	Leetch, C. H.	Rawlings, R., Jr.
Cox, W.	Madigan, R.	Riehey, S.
Clawson, Jas.	Markham, Alfred.	Ross, Rod.
Carney, Jas.	Manson, Jas.	Rawlings, Capt. R.
Cameron, Joseph.	Marshall, Fred.	Scott, W. G.
Crookshank, Arthur.	Meehan, Thos.	Scott, C. R.
Dooley, M. J.	Melvin, R. J.	Scott, Walter.
Duncan, Alex.	Matthews, Joseph.	Sterling, E.
Day, G. R.	Murdock, J. A.	Stephenson, A. F.
Donahoe, John.	Morrison, Ald. J. F.	Selfridge, John.
Dalzell, Fred.	Moore, Wm.	Simon, Dr. J. A.
Dryden, H.	Malcolm, Wm.	Sullivan, Patrick.
Deneh, Robt.	McQuarrie, David.	Storey, W. J.
Dunlop, W.	McLaughlin, W.	Slater, John, Jr.
Doherty, John.	McQuarrie, Dan.	Sterling, Jas.
DeVae, C. N.	McAllister, J.	Slack, Richard.
Doneghy, Andrew.	McAdoo, Geo.	Steele, John.
Dick, Oscar.	McLaughlin, G. H.	Thomas, John P.
Evans, W. E.	McDade, Wesley.	Thompson, John.
Ferguson, Fred.	McCann, P.	Tufts, Frank.
Fraser, Jas. E.	McAdoo, W. J.	Thompson, Alex.
Fraser, J. F.	McCarthy, M.	Thompson, Oliver.
Fraser, Jas.	McDade, W. J.	Wilkins, S. W.
Foley, John E.	McDevitt, Thos.	Warren, Fred.
Farmer, R., Jr.	McQuade, John.	Wilson, Al.
Foley, F. L.	McAndrews, G.	Wilson, Andrew E.
Foss, F.	McDade, John.	Wilson, Alfred.
Farmer, Arthur.	McKenzie, E.	Williams, M.
Frost, G. D.	McCarthy, George V.	Wilkins, R. J.
Foster, Jas.	McCarthy, W.	Williams, W.
Griffan, John.	McLean, S. J.	Williamson, A.
Gough, Arthur.	McGillvary, Neil.	

THE PORTLAND CLUB.

OFFICERS.

John Johnston, C. E., *President.*

C. F. Brown, *Vice-President.*

Richard Rawlings, *2nd Vice-President.*

R. H. Rubins, *Secretary.*

Duncan Lingley, *Treasurer.*

Frank S. Williams, *Asst. Secretary.*

Geo. Gorham, *Financial Secretary.*

Herbert Eagles, *Sergeant-at-Arms.*

Herbert Howe, *Marshal.*

MEMBERS.

John Andrews.

R. LeBaron Stevens.

Frank Hammond.

Robert McConnell.

Robert Cochran.

R. Patterson.

M. D. Austin, Jr.

Frank Smalley.

Joseph Irvine.

Herbert Mason.

Fred. Carvill.

F. Gallop.

Hazen Brown.

John Sarah.

Wm. Irvine.

H. R. Rogers.

Joseph Corkery.

F. Lingley.

John Brown.

Frank Spearin.

John Lloyd.

F. W. Ritchie.

Purdy Chesley.

Alex. Brown.

Wm. Bradley.

James Kelly.

John Watts.

Alex. Rubins.

E. H. Eagles.

Wm. Patterson.

James Black.

J. W. Smith.

A. C. Chapman.

Chipman Ritchie.

Frank Gorham.

Herbert Creig.

George T. Black.

Joseph Sarah.

John Maxwell.

John Salmon.

Hiram Giggy.

Geo. Eagles.

Melvin Colwell.

A. E. Fowler.

Rolly Elliott.

Isaac Stevens.

Joseph Horncastle.

John Duffy.

Fred. Cunningham.

R. White.

James Williams.

ST. GEORGE'S SOCIETY.

EARLY in the year the members of St. George's Society determined to celebrate the Jubilee in a fitting and substantial manner. To this end a select committee was appointed, and the result of that committee's labors was the recommendation to the society to place a bust of Her Majesty the Queen in Trinity Church. This proposition

was adopted with enthusiasm, and the execution of the bust placed in the hands of Mr. John Rogerson. The appearance of the bust, as it now stands in Trinity, testifies to the artistic fidelity with which Mr. Rogerson discharged his responsible task. The figure is one-half size larger than life, so that when seen from its exalted position it appears to be of life size. The bust and pedestal together weigh 450 lbs. Mr. Rogerson made a faithful copy of one of Bassano's latest pictures of Her Majesty, adding thereto the coronet, which he copied from a coin. Every detail of the picture is well worked out. The Orders of the Bath, and of Albert and Victoria, etc., are displayed on her breast, and depending from her head, beneath the coronet, is the veil, also delicately traced.

The corporation of Trinity fitted up the western wall of the Church for the reception of the bust, which was appropriately placed over the historic Royal Arms, that at one time adorned the walls of the Council Chamber of the Old Town House, Boston. On each side of the western door a wall screen was erected, and above the door was placed a Gothic canopy, having three pinnacles, with beautifully carved finials on each. The upper portion of the canopy is done in delicate tracery, and the bust placed on a corbel of oak ornamented with oak leaves on a gold and black background. On either side of the corbel appear the figures 1837—1887. The old Coat of Arms, rescued from the church during the great fire of 1877, is placed on a shield beneath the bust, and on either side are twin ebonized columus with twin capitals. The canopy is six feet wide, and its height from the floor 16 feet. The wall screen extends 12 feet on each side of the door, making its entire length about 32 feet. The woodwork was designed by Mr. J. T. C. McKean, and executed by Messrs. J. & J. D. Howe, Mr. Rogerson doing the necessary carving on the canopy. The unveiling of the bust formed one of the most interesting portions of the exercises of Tuesday, the 21st June.

While the members of St. George's were thus exerting themselves to honor the Queen and the occasion, the lady friends of the Society were procuring from England a beautiful banner, which was

formally presented on the evening of Saturday, June 18th, in the rooms of the Church of England Institute, in the presence of a large gathering of the members and their lady friends. A short musical programme, consisting of a pianoforte duet by Messrs. E. E. Gubb and W. G. Lawton, solos by Rev. J. M. Davenport and J. Harry Pepper, and a cornet solo by Prof. Williams, was first carried out in an enjoyable manner, after which Mrs. Brigstocke, Mrs. G. Sidney Smith, Mrs. H. L. Sturdee, and Mrs. A. Everitt, representing the ladies making the presentation, took positions upon the platform, near to the veiled banner. The Rev. CANON BRIGSTOCKE then, on behalf of the ladies, withdrew the veil, revealing the beautiful banner, and, on behalf of the lady friends of St. George's Society, presented the colours to them. In making the presentation he said

He was called upon to perform a task which he felt totally unable to accomplish. He stood before them as the representative of a body of kind ladies who desired to show their great interest in St. George's Society, and who, he presumed, desired that it should succeed in its objects. They had most kindly provided for the Society this most magnificent banner. Referring to the motto of the Society, *Fides Patriæ Salus*, he understood that by '*Fides*' was meant 'fidelity,' and if they were to expand that word in the idea in which it was embraced, he thought it meant patriotism and loyalty. He believed that these ladies who had so kindly taken this part desired to show patriotism and loyalty in St. John, and he ventured to say it was the only sentiment which was going to raise St. John and make it a great city. He found men were going over the whole of this country simply to get a living. That was not patriotism. Could they not do something for their country? Could they not, with some sacrifice and some principle, try to raise the country and take a pride in it? The occasion which the ladies had chosen to make this presentation seemed to be a very auspicious one, being in connection with the Jubilee celebration of Her Majesty's reign. Without further remarks, he would, on behalf of those he represented, present to the Society this most handsome banner. He derived great pleasure from his part of the transaction, and hoped that it would serve to remind the members of the Society of the principles that had made England great, and of the very kind friends to whom they were indebted for this gift.

The President of the Society, Dr. F. E. BARKER, Q.C., receiving the banner, said that

On behalf of the Society he had very great pleasure indeed in accepting from the ladies of St. John this handsome gift. He was quite sure it would be treasured long indeed, not only on account of its merit as a work of art, but of the kindness of the ladies in presenting it, and for the interest they have thus taken in the society. If the duty of presenting the banner was one of pleasure he was sure his of accepting it was still greater, and on behalf of St. George's Society he desired to express their gratitude to the ladies for bestowing this valuable gift. Speaking of the objects of the society, he explained that chief among them was the fostering of that very sentiment alluded to by the rev. canon in his remarks, and that of looking after persons of English descent requiring assistance. He said that these acts, and acts like these, served more to promote that sentiment of loyalty. In reference to the auspicious occasion alluded to, he said they were now on the eve of the day set apart for the celebration of that event. It was pleasant for them to know that the first occasion on which this banner was to be used would be when the society was called upon to take part in the services to be held in Trinity Church, and that then they would feel they were carrying a testimonial from the ladies of St. John. They would be carrying it in honor of the greatest woman in the United Kingdom, a woman they all respected and loved, not only in her public but private capacity. He could not say more to express the society's deep gratitude to the ladies for their gift, and on behalf of the society wished to convey to them their thanks for the very handsome testimonial.

The banner is of white corded silk ground. In the centre is a semblance of St. George on a spirited horse in the act of spearing the dragon. It is worked in brilliant corresponding colors, and is a beautiful work of art. At the top are the words "St. George's Society," worked in silk, under which is a fringe of gold and red, two inches deep. On the bottom are the words: *Fides Patriæ Salus*, worked in many colors of silk also. Down the sides of the front are entwined roses, thistles and shamrocks, all worked with appropriate colors. These are within two borders—as indeed are the inscriptions also—of closely-worked red and gold. Gold and red fringe hangs from the bottom of the banner. On the back of the banner there is a large red St. George's cross on white ground. The staff is of ebonized wood handsomely turned, and on its top a spear-like cap of polished brass. The bar to which the banner is suspended is of brass with ends like the top of the staff. The bar is hung to

the staff by colored silk cord, which is carried over the points of the bar, the ends being finished with tassels.

At a special business meeting of St. George's Society, held just before this conversazione, Mr. Charles Masters presented the society with a handsome silver mounted ebony baton, adorned with the ribbon of St. George, and bearing on a gold shield the inscription :

PRESENTED TO
ST. GEORGE'S SOCIETY
BY
CHARLES MASTERS.
1887.

JUBILEE SUNDAY.

THE first of the three days set apart by the commonalty and citizens of St. John for the celebration of Her Majesty's Jubilee was one of the brightest of the season, akin, in fact, to its two successors. Queen's weather graced the entire Jubilee. Flags floated from every staff, but conspicuous over all were those displayed from the towers of Trinity and St. Paul's. Every church was thronged, but for the general population the great attractions were the church parades of the Artillery and Fusiliers.

AT ST. PAUL'S.

The New Brunswick Garrison Artillery, whose original organization bears date 1793, attended the Jubilee divine service at 11 a.m., in St. Paul's (Valley) Church, by special invitation of the rector and church wardens. This brigade is composed of five batteries ; two with headquarters in St. John, and one each in Carleton, Portland, and Fairville. The southern transept was completely filled by the corps, the band occupying a position near the organ. The congregation filled the spacious edifice to the doors. The full brass and

reed band, numbering 24 instruments, under the leadership of Mr. C. H. WILLIAMS, late bandmaster of H. M. S. *Royal Alfred*, accompanied the singing, and the effect was grand as choir, congregation, organ and band united in the National Anthem and Old Hundred. The service was that prescribed by the Lord Bishop of Fredericton, and was conducted by the curate, the Rev. Mr. REID. The sermon was preached by the rector, Rev. CANON DEVEBER, from Leviticus, xxv., 10: "And ye shall hallow the fiftieth year," etc.

After briefly commenting upon the significance of the Jubilee under the Mosaic law, he said:

We meet together this morning to observe a Jubilee of not less importance, most assuredly, than that enjoined by God himself. We cannot claim, indeed, the voice of heaven commanding us to hallow this fiftieth year; but as a great people, as the subjects of our most gracious sovereign, QUEEN VICTORIA—God's anointed—we gladly accept her suggestion and obey her command to meet on this year, and to celebrate the Jubilee of her fifty years reign. It is a time of thankfulness for national mercies; a time of national joy and national thanksgiving. Annually as the time of harvest comes around, bringing with it pleasure and joy, the nation's heart throbs with gladness and the nation's voice is uplifted in praise and thankfulness to the giver of those blessings. Occasionally, at irregular intervals, those in authority have summoned us from time to time to thank God for the restoration of peace after a bloody war, or for the victory attained in a righteous cause. At other times we have been summoned to thank God for deliverance from a pestilence that would bring, were it not averted, desolation to our homes and drive our population abroad. Happily these occasions of thanksgiving are rare; but there is one even rarer still—that is, the present jubilee, in which we celebrate the completion of 50 years of a glorious reign of a most illustrious sovereign. The Jubilee brings to our minds subjects for joy and subjects for thanksgiving. We may indeed rejoice without being thankful, but that joy is hardly Christian; that joy is hardly human. When we have blessings, and many, many blessings for which we feel thankful, then our joy is of a heavenly source; it is the joy which God causes in the heart and which brings with it our sympathies and our love. Now, for a few moments this morning, and they must be very few under the circumstances, I beg to call your attention to some of those causes for joy and thankfulness which we, as part of the great British nation, possess. I ask you to consider the preservation of Great Britain's national life and independence as one of the many causes for national joy and

universal thankfulness. We know that Great Britain is an object of envy to the surrounding nations; there are those who would gladly see her place blotted out of the map of the world; there are those who would gladly see her flag trailing in the dust, and her soldiers—the defenders of that flag—vanquished; but it is with God's great mercy and the strength and courage of the British people and their army and navy that Britain remains steadfast in the possession of her national life and her national independence. Alas! though we may never have occasion to fear assault from without, there are dangers within that may sap to the very foundation the life of the nation and render its peace and happiness very questionable. There are those who are disloyal to the throne, who are unpatriotic, and who, if they had their way, would assuredly destroy the Queen's greatness and happiness as much as those who envy her greatness amongst the other nations. There are other causes too, which even more than the rebel or the enemy attempt to effect the same object. What of the luxuries and vices which, alas! strike ruin so far and wide, even in Christian England, and which are so many sources of weakness, which are so many diseases eating into the very roots of her national life and independence; and these might prevail, and would, no doubt, prevail, were it not for the guardianship and the strengthening power of the God of Heaven. It is then owing to God's merciful providence that England maintains her present position among the nations of the world, her pre-eminence, so long held and so long a source of great joy to her people; blessings not only to herself, but let us say to nations around.

National peace, though it is often disturbed, is another great subject for thankfulness. When we look back during the last fifty years, and bring to mind some of the many disastrous wars in which England has been engaged—though she came out victorious, though her glories increased by reason of her victories—yet when we remember how many lives have been sacrificed, how many homes were made sad and sorrowful, and, alas! how many to this day are feeling the ill effects of those disastrous wars, than we have reason to be thankful that these sorrows are past; that now in this, the Jubilee year, our fiftieth year, our Queen looks abroad upon dominions as wide almost as the four quarters of the world, and, as she looks, sees peace reigning over all her people, and sees, also, that for the most part those people are prosperous as well as peaceful. This reminds us of another subject of national well-being—material wealth—which, under God's providence and the energy of England's people, is possessed by Great Britain. Wealth, we know, is not always a great blessing, because it is at times perverted by the few who have obtained it, but it is intended to be a blessing to its possessor and to others in addition to its possessor. If we have great wealth, what means and opportunities have we of doing good to all people, as well as to our immediate neighbor? Once

more, let me ask if England's progress, not only in material wealth, but also in knowledge in the arts and sciences, in the various means of promoting health, happiness and joy, which England possesses, and has possessed, during the last fifty years, are not so many great advantages—though these, like every other thing, may be turned to evil—and though the inventions which ameliorate the evils of life are sometimes turned into instruments of destruction, yet these gifts come from God—they are given to man in order that they may be used for God's glory and man's well-being. Once more I turn to the great efforts made during the last fifty years, to the great improvements made during the reign of QUEEN VICTORIA, and to the diffusion of Christianity, not only throughout England and her dependencies, but even beyond her dominions, and I ask if the progress of Christianity, that great civilizer of the world, ought not indeed be to us a subject of constant thankfulness and praise to Almighty God? But, alas! there are many yet unvisited by the light of the gospel. We know that if all the power and all the means in the possession of QUEEN VICTORIA'S subjects were used for the advancement of Christ's kingdom, that the knowledge of the Lord would cover the earth as the waters cover the sea, and that all nations would come to Him and bow down before the King of Kings, and King of Glory.

I have briefly enumerated some of the reasons then why we ought to keep this Jubilee, but I am reminded also that all those blessings are connected with this day and with the preservation of one very precious life; precious to us for the many benefits we have derived through her rule; precious to us for the example she has shown all around her; precious to us for the purity of her life and the tenderness of her heart and the sympathy which it has ever shown to those in affliction; precious to us because she is God's anointed, and because He has allowed her to reign so long in the hearts of her people as well as over countless peoples and nations. Surely on this day, with our hearts as well as with our lips, we have to thank God for His mercies—especially to our gracious Queen, and for His mercies through her to us and those around us to-day to whom I will say a few words, because they seem more especially to represent the Queen than the others do. We are all subjects of QUEEN VICTORIA, but there are those among us to-day who have taken an oath of fidelity to her, to serve under her flag—the flag of their country—and they remind us of the gracious sovereign they serve, and of the loyalty they and we show towards her—fidelity to her and fidelity to their country. May I remind them of what the flag which floats over this church, and under which they serve, is a signal? It is a signal of fidelity; it is a signal of a united empire; it is a signal of the Christian faith; it is a signal of Him, the great captain of our Salvation; it is a signal of obedience—for He was obedient even unto death under the command and will of the God of

Heaven. He has set us an example of fidelity towards our Father in heaven as well as to our sovereign on earth. Surely, when we see this flag it should remind us of our duty to God, it should remind us that we must be faithful even unto death, obedient to all duly constituted authority and loyal to the reigning sovereign. But whilst we thank God with our lips, let us remember that it is needful, most needful, that we should show forth His praise in our lives. Whatever has made England what she is, it is through the principles of christianity; it is through its righteousness; it is through its holiness as a nation, just in proportion as individuals are righteous and faithful, that God's blessing has been continued to us, and so should we endeavor, with God's grace, to show forth in our lives those virtues which He demands of us. We should cast away all jealousies, envies, and those other failings which cannot produce good. Let us banish these, and we will rejoice in this Jubilee Year — rejoice in the possession of purer hearts and more loving feelings than we ever had before.

In conclusion, the reverend canon made a special appeal on behalf of the fund for retired ministers, for which the offertory was set apart.

AT CENTENARY CHURCH.

The St. John Fusiliers, in full force, attended morning service at Centenary Methodist Church. The congregation numbered over two thousand persons. While the Battalion were filing into their places, Miss Ennis, the organist of the church, played Viviani's celebrated "March of the Silver Trumpets," ending with "Harmony in the Dome," a composition by the same author. The Battalion colors were placed by the preacher's desk. Above the left of the platform hung the banner of the Centenary Band of Mercy, designed and executed by Miss May Smith. The services commenced by singing hymn 902, "O King of Kings, Thy Blessing Shed," to the tune of *Rockingham*, in which, as in the other hymns, the organ and choir were accompanied by the fine band of the Battalion. After prayer by Rev. Dr. POPE, the choir sang Schubert's *Te Deum*. The first lesson, from Proverbs, xxxi., was read by Rev. Dr. POPE, and congregation and choir joined in chanting Psalm xxiv. to a chant by H. J. Vaughan. The second lesson was from Romans, xiii., and Hymn 746, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," to Sullivan's well-known tune, *St. Gertrude*, was sung with fine effect.

REV. DR. LATHERN took for his text Revelations, viii., 3, 4, 5 :

"And another angel came and stood at the altar, having a golden censer; and there was given unto him much incense, that he should offer it with the prayers of all saints upon the golden altar which was before the throne.

"And the smoke of the incense, which came up with the prayers of the saints, ascended up before God out of the angel's hand.

"And the angel took the censer, and filled it with fire of the altar, and cast it into the earth: and there were voices, and thunderings, and lightnings, and an earthquake."

Dr. Lathern said :

The Book of Revelation has many mysteries yet to be unfolded. It makes marvellous disclosures in regard to the future of the world and the church. Its main sections are typified and represented by appropriate imagery, seals, trumpets, vials, and angelic ministry, lines of symbolism beginning at the date of the Patmos vision and running on to the great consummation. The first section is that of the seals, the breaking of seven seals, suggestive of the unfolding of divine plan and purpose in providence and grace. It closes with the vision of the white-robed ones, where in the aggregate we have the results of redemption, a multitude which no man can number, from every nation, and kindred, and people, and tongue—white-robed and blood-washed, that stand before the throne of God and of the Lamb, ascribing salvation to Him that sitteth on the throne, and to the Lamb forever. Another main section of this book is represented by trumpets, the blowing of seven trumpets, a martial instrument used for the proclamation of jubilee, indicative of revolutionary movements, the beginning of a joyous era. This brings us to the eleventh chapter and closes with the announcement: "Now are the kingdoms of this world become the kingdoms of our God and of His Christ forever." The last main section of Revelation is represented by vials, the pouring of seven vials, and closes in the nineteenth chapter with the thrilling triumphant hallelujah, "The Lord God omnipotent reigneth." Then, towards the end of the book, we have in right sequence the last things—the first and second resurrection, the appearance of the great white throne, the glory of the heavenly Jerusalem, the city of God and the home of the people. Then in Revelation we have subordinate scenes. One of these is the vision of high-priestly ministry, graphically depicted in the text. I may speak of the royal priest, of the ministry at the golden altar, and of consequent results.

I. The royal priest is the Lord Jesus Christ, the angel of the covenant, our great high priest—a living, glorious, everlasting Saviour. The most magnificent disclosures of the Apocalypse have reference to the person, office, and work of our Divine Redeemer. In the opening vision He walks in the midst of the golden candlesticks; His head and hair white like wool, for He is the everlasting Son of the Father; His eyes a flame of fire, for omniscience

is the attribute of His infinite existence ; His voice is as the sound of many waters, as the mighty, majestic swell of the ocean ; His feet as burning brass, molten in a furnace, the emblem of purity ; His countenance as the sun shining in the strength of its own dazzling splendor, the symbol of undervived majesty. In the sublimest vision of this book, expression of the perpetuation of the sacrificial idea and efficacy, the Redeemer is the Lamb in the midst of the throne as newly slain. The throne of the eternal is as the burning sapphire. Around the throne are living creatures, and elders, and countless throngs of worshipping angels. But in the midst of all, in the very centre of the universe, stands the Divine Redeemer as of a lamb slain. Mementoes of the cross and passion are perpetuated, and scars of Calvary mingle with jasper, emerald and gold. The burnings of seraphim, blending with songs of the redeemed, sweep up into lofty ascription. Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing. In another vision of royal glory the Saviour is King of Kings, Lord of Lords. It is impossible not to feel the force and thrill of disclosures such as these. The angel-priest who ministers for us possesses all regal attributes.

"The head that once was crowned with thorns
Is crowned with glory now ;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty victor's brow."

To Him we render homage due to Him as Supreme Sovereign, Lord of all.

II. The ministry at the golden altar is brought into special prominence. The imagery of the passage comes to us from the service of the ancient sanctuary. There was a two-fold ministry of incense in tabernacle and temple worship, annual and daily. The annual offering was on the great day of atonement, when the high priest filled his golden censer with fire from the altar, put costly fragrance upon the burning coals, and with the sacrificial blood entered the holiest place of all, stood beneath the brightness of the Shekinah, sprinkled blood upon the mercy seat, and the atonement was made. Once in fifty years the first thing that followed was the sound of the jubilee trumpet. It was a joyous sound heard all over the land. Debts were cancelled. Prisoners were liberated. There was a period of rest and peace and recovered rights for all. The subject finds application in Charles Wesley's stirring Jubilee hymn, "Blow ye the trumpet, blow, the gladly solemn sound." There was also under the theocracy a daily ministry of incense on the golden altar. It was connected with the daily sacrifice. The priest ministered within the veil. The lamb slain for an offering was on the altar. At the same time the people in the outer court were bowed in prayer. Thus prayer and incense were blended together. That was an impressive scene in the earthly sanctuary.

But the vision opens to us a more glorious scene in the heavenly places themselves. Our great high priest, the angel of the covenant, stands for us at the golden altar, which is before the throne of God, having the incense of His fragrant and meritorious sacrificial offering. Thus prayer is hallowed, consecrated, wafted up to God. Not a tear of contrition but finds its way to the golden censer. The altar is said to be before the throne. Once there was a veil. But when the great offering was made once for all, that veil was rent in twain, and a new and living way opened up to God.

III. The prevalence of prayer is a direct result of priestly ministry. Of the prevalence of prayer, the prayers of all saints, we have threefold evidence — ascending incense, falling flame, and the sweep of inward mediatorial movement. In olden times, when the worshipper applied fire to his offering, and beheld the smoke go up in a straight column toward the open sky, he was satisfied. That was an understood sign of acceptance with God, and a pledge of consequent blessing. Thank God for the privilege, the presentation and the prevalence of prayer! To-day we think of a grand embassy to the throne of Omnipotence. Remembering that it is the will of God that intercession should be made for all men, and first of all for the rulers of the earth, we feel how fitting it is that petition should be offered for our beloved Queen. I cannot think of a more suitable form of petition than that of the imperial parliament: "That Thou wouldst be pleased to direct and prosper all their consultations to the advancement of Thy glory, the good of Thy church, the safety, honor and welfare of our sovereign and her dominions; that all things may be so ordered and settled upon the best and surest foundations, that peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety may be established among us for all generations."

As evidence of the prevalence of prayer, we have the falling flame. Fire was cast out upon the earth. Such flame has in all ages been the consecrated symbol of the divine presence. At the dedication of Solomon's temple, scarcely had the last petition left the lips of the king, when the splendor of God's holiness was over the house, fire came down upon the altar, and the priests could not minister because of Glory. Nor fades it yet, that living flame. It is a glorious thing for the sovereign to lead the way in acknowledgment of God.

As evidence of the power of prayer, the prayers of all saints, there is the sweep of inward mediatorial movement. There were "thunderings, lightnings, voices, and an earthquake;" language in this book expressive of the sweep of national revolution, made to subserve religious progress. How has it been in the course of fifty years? Obstacles have been removed. The dark continent has been explored for commerce and for Christ. The government of India,

once unfavorable to spiritual enterprise and to the crown rights of the Redeemer, has been put upon a new basis, and under the immediate administration of the Empress Queen has entered upon a new history. China, with her teeming millions of people, is open to Christianity. Isles of the sea have been flooded with light. Canada, at that time an insignificant dependency, has grown into a great Dominion of the empire. The Methodist Church had but a handful of people forty years ago. Now it has a million adherents. A mighty impetus has been given to all moral movements designed for the uplifting of humanity and the salvation of our world. Time would fail to tell of progress in our city and province during this Victorian period. When, in 1837, the proclamation of VICTORIA'S accession to the sovereignty of the empire was officially announced to the then Mayor of this city, its institutions were not what they are now. There was no Centenary church at that time. Where this beautiful sanctuary now stands was a pile of rock. An objection urged to the erection of the first church here in 1839 was that it was too far out of town. But the Centenary, from its elevation, is now the crown of the city structures. Here, with the congregation, meet civic and military dignitaries to celebrate the Jubilee of our beloved Queen. This one fact forms a measure of magnificent material and moral progress during the Victorian period. In our churches there has been the consummation of Union. We are nearing the time when "all Saints" shall be one in purpose, sympathy and effort. To Jesus, who lives and reigns Redeemer, King, Creator, be all the praise. Loyalty to an earthly sovereign in many essential qualities is but a reflection of that homage which is due to the King of kings, and by natural transition of thought, on this Jubilee occasion we pay a fitting, a loyal and loving tribute to our gracious sovereign, who for fifty years has swayed wisely and beneficently the most potent sceptre of earth, and who has presided over an empire, with its colonies and dependencies, more magnificent than was that of imperial Rome—an empire of which the proud Spanish vaunt is true, that on it the sun never sets.

Fifty years ago, June, 1837, while England was ringing with the plaudits of the people, an immense audience thronged St. Paul's cathedral just as we are met here this morning. The preacher who that day occupied the metropolitan pulpit gave utterance to national thought and feeling. "What limits to the glory and happiness of our native land," he said, "if the Creator should in his mercy have placed in the heart of this royal woman the rudiments of justice and mercy; and, if giving them time to expand and so bless our children's children with her goodness, He should grant to her a long sojourn upon earth, and leave her to reign over us till she is well stricken in years! What glory! What happiness! What joy! What bounty of God!" Have not the sanguine anticipations thus eloquently expressed been abundantly realized? MACAULAY, soon after the accession, amid a burst of ap-

plause, referred to the fair girl Queen upon whose brow, amid the pomp of gorgeous ceremonial and the acclamation of the people, had been placed the crown of a kingdom destined to become one of the mightiest upon the globe. Was it not in a truly prophetic strain that he anticipated the time when future generations should speak of mighty changes resulting in universal good, as happening in the reign of good QUEEN VICTORIA. The exquisite lines in which the national Laureate breathed a prayer nearly forty years ago, in its noble idea, has been receiving a growing significance.

May children of our children say
 "She wrought her people lasting good,
 Her court was pure, her life serene;
 God gave her peace, her land reposed;
 A thousand claims to reverence closed
 In her as mother, wife, and Queen."

Even slight incidents have been indicative of character and purpose, and have been treasured up in grateful memory. We have remembered how, when august officials, the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Lord Chamberlain, hastening from Windsor to Kensington Palace at an early hour in the morning to announce to the Princess VICTORIA the fact of her accession, the first words she spoke were a request for the prayers of the Archbishop on her behalf. It was noted at the proclamation made from St. James' Palace, June, 1837, that the youthful Queen was moved to tears by the earnest acclamations of the people that thronged the royal park. The tribute paid to the Bible as the foundation of national welfare has been authenticated. To a native prince she sent a superbly bound copy of the Bible with the message, "This is the secret of England's greatness." Seated on the grave of the dairyman's daughter, in the Isle of Wight, a minister of the provinces, on a pilgrimage to that spot, found a lady in dress of mourning seated with a little girl. This lady he came to know was Queen VICTORIA, seeking to impress salutary lessons on the mind of her daughter, Beatrice. The qualities exhibited by our beloved sovereign, though of an unobtrusive character, have endeared her to all hearts, glorying in the glories, sorrowing in the sorrows of her people. Taken in connection with her regard for the weal of her subjects, her wise exercise of sovereign prerogative, her manifest regard for things that work for purity and righteousness, even more than splendor and success of policy and administration, have reflected an untarnished lustre upon her reign, and have challenged the respect and admiration of all civilized nations of the earth.

The VICTORIAN period, comprising the past fifty years, in national development and progress, has been without precedent or parallel in the history of the nation. The spacious times of great Elizabeth constitute a proud period in English history. The age was one of starry literary splendor. But the fifty years of growing equal rights, of emancipated manhood, of broadening

commerce, of brightening science, of widening empire, of expanding charities, of grand literary achievement, of conquering spiritual enterprise, associated with the reign and fame of VICTORIA, form a glorious epoch in the annals of our race. In no part of the empire has there been more real or rapid progress in all that pertains to the well-being of the people than in this Canada of ours. Canadians, with the Loyalist blood in their veins, bound by close ties to the sea-girt isle our fathers loved so well, and taught their sons to love, unite with other parts of the empire in loyally celebrating the Jubilee of Her Most Gracious Majesty, the queenliest of all queens, revered VICTORIA. God save the Queen! Long may she reign over us, happy and victorious.

This hurried tribute, prepared during a few busy hours in the city, may fitly close with the lines of a Jubilee poem of genuine merit, addressed by a gifted lady of Canada to the Queen:

"O royal lady!
O proud Empress of a wide-extending,
Many-clim'd empire—great Sovereign
Of a mighty nation—gracious ruler
Of our fair Dominion—from all these vast,
Far reaching realms—from the populous isles
Of thine own universal sea; on this,
Thy Jubilee, the many millioned
People greet thee, thy children bless thee,
The kingdoms of the world salute thee;
While from the veiled glory of that higher
Court thy royal husband watcheth over
Thee; till, at the last, the splendor of thine
Earthly crown undimmed, thou shalt hear
The call of that great voice to go up higher,
Where, joining thy beloved, thou shalt enter
Thine eternal heritage—God-crowned."

During the offertory the choir sang the anthem "O Praise the Lord," by Berthold Tours, after which all joined in singing "God Save the Queen." After prayer and benediction, as a concluding voluntary the organist gave Scotson Clark's "Processional," a march of a martial and soul-stirring character, during the playing of which the vast congregation slowly left the church. The Fusiliers then marched *via* Princess, Charlotte, St. James and Carmarthen streets to the drill shed, where they were dismissed.

UNION SUNDAY SCHOOL SERVICES.

Jubilee union Sunday School services were held during the afternoon in Centenary Methodist and Trinity Churches, and the attend-

ance was very large. The Sunday Schools in connection with Centenary, Queen Square, Carmarthen street and Portland Methodist churches occupied the body of Centenary church, the seats in the galleries being packed by parents and friends of the scholars. His Worship Mayor THORNE occupied the chair, and on the platform were Rev. Dr. LATHERN, of Halifax, Rev. J. W. WADMAN, Rev. D. D. MOORE, J. W. LAWRENCE, Esq., and HENRY MELICK, Esq. After the singing of hymns by choir and congregation, prayer by Rev. Dr. LATHERN, and reading of a portion of the Scriptures by Rev. J. W. WADMAN, the children repeated the ten commandments.

Mayor THORNE then briefly addressed the children, expressing the pleasure it gave him to see such a large gathering. He read from the *Royal Gazette*, published at Fredericton on August 5th, 1837, a proclamation issued by Her Majesty QUEEN VICTORIA, "for the encouragement of purity and virtue, and for the preventing and punishing of vice, profaneness and immorality," and showed the children a document bearing the signature of GEORGE III. The paper, which is the property of J. W. LAWRENCE, Esq., is an order for the recruiting of the 92nd regiment of foot, and is dated Feb. 28, 1782. It is signed by C. JENKINSON, at that time one of the cabinet, and afterwards Earl of Liverpool. It is to JAMES W. STUART, lieutenant colonel 92nd regiment of foot, and is countersigned by GEORGE III.

J. W. LAWRENCE, Esq., next addressed the scholars. He said :

The *Royal Gazette Extra*, of August 5th, 1837, from which the chairman has just read the Queen's proclamation, like that gentleman, belongs to the reign of VICTORIA. It is the official copy from the office of the Provincial Secretary, Fredericton, to the Mayor of St. John, ROBERT F. HAZEN, Esq., announcing the death of KING WILLIAM and the accession of VICTORIA to the throne. It is an historic paper, the first issue from the press of New Brunswick in the reign of Her Majesty. It is something remarkable that fifty years afterwards this historic document should, in the hands of the Mayor of St. John, take part at the Jubilee of the Queen. This copy of the *Gazette* was printed at Fredericton in the office of JOHN SIMPSON, father-in-law of the Rev. Dr. LATHERN. When the Prince of Wales was in St. John, in 1860, DR. LATHERN was stationed here, and took part in the loyal demonstrations of that day. It is fitting, therefore, that at the Jubilee morning services in

Centenary he should have officiated, and should also take part this afternoon in this great gathering of Methodist Sunday Schools. Truly, there is a divinity that shapes our ends, rough hew them as we may. The news of the death of KING WILLIAM, June 20th, 1837, fifty years ago, reached us *via* the United States, passing through Boston, Portland, Bangor, Houlton, Woodstock, Fredericton, and thence by steamboat to St. John. The official intelligence was not received at Fredericton until 5th of August, 46 days after the accession of PRINCESS VICTORIA to the throne. At four o'clock in the afternoon of the 19th of June, 93 years ago, Prince Edward, father of the Queen, landed at the Market Square amid the great rejoicings of the people. The day is therefore an historic one connected with royalty in our city. My venerable friend, HENRY MELICK, Esq., who is here on the platform, has lived under four sovereigns. When the Jubilee of GEORGE III. was commemorated in 1810, he was 14 years old, and now, in his 92nd year, he joins with the Sunday Schools gathered in Centenary Church in celebrating the Jubilee of VICTORIA. His prayer is, "Long live the Queen." The sight before me this afternoon, of such a grand gathering of the young connected with the Sunday Schools, recalls the days when I, too, was a Sunday School scholar. It was in the year 1826 that the first Church of England Sunday School was opened in this city. The Methodist and Presbyterian Schools are older. In the former, for years, reading, writing and cyphering were taught. To the late Dr. GRAY, for many years rector of Trinity Church, the organization of the first Church of England Sunday School in St. John was due—a school with which for over 25 years I was connected as scholar and teacher. The first book I received was Watts' Divine Songs, a present from my teacher, and in it I learned over sixty years ago :

" Let dogs delight to bark and bite,
For God hath made them so;
Let bears and lions growl and fight,
For 'tis their nature to.

But children, they should never let
Their angry passions rise:
Their little hands were never made
To tear each others' eyes."

Rev. Dr. LATHERN followed with an interesting address. His remarks were especially devoted to the personal character of Her Majesty, whom he eloquently eulogized. He remarked that his wife, when in England, had been presented to the Queen, and he regretted that Mrs. Lathern was not present to describe their beloved sovereign to the children.

Eight floral tributes to Her Majesty were then offered by as many young ladies. The young misses, each of whom was attired in white, ascended the platform, carrying a floral offering, and recited a few lines. The young ladies were Misses Annie Lingley, Lulu Ellis, Edith Lockhart, and Anna McLaughlin, of Centenary school; Edith Coombs and Jennie Butcher, of Queen Square school; and Maud Shaw and Ella Salmon, of the Portland school.

Rev. J. W. WADMAN, of Carleton, made a brief address; Messrs. Fowler, Smith, Binning, and Olive sang "Remember Me," and "Jesus, Lover of my Soul"; the Doxology was sung by the choir, and Rev. D. D. MOORE pronounced the benediction.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

The gathering of Sunday School children in Trinity Church, at 3.30 p. m., was one of the largest ever held in the city. The procession of scholars through the streets to the church was one of the most beautiful sights of the Jubilee. Each school bore its own handsome banner, and all the scholars wore badges, each school having a color of its own. The badges bore the name of the school, and the inscription:

JUNE 19, 1887.

QUEEN'S JUBILEE.

Over 1,500 scholars entered the church, and consequently there was room for but few visitors. The number from each Sunday School was: St. James', 260; St. Paul's, 250; St. Mary's, 200; St. Luke's, 200; Trinity, 200; St. George's and St. Jude's, 175; St. John's, 200; and Wiggins' Orphan Asylum, 40—1,525 Sunday School scholars. In the church, the altar, pulpit, font and lectern were tastefully adorned with flowers, and the different banners, while in the church, were placed against the granite pillars. So large was the congregation that it was 4 o'clock before all were provided with seats, and the service was somewhat abbreviated in consequence. The singing was congregational, and the exercises opened with the hymn:

"Now has come the golden year."

The prayers were read by Rev. Mr. RAYMOND, and the lesson, I. Peter, xi., 9, to end, by Rev. L. G. STEVENS. Then the children sang

"O God, our fathers' God and ours."

The sermon was preached by Rev. Canon BRIGSTOCKE, who took his text from Leviticus, xxv., 10: "Ye shall hallow the fiftieth year."

A collection was taken in aid of the Protestant Orphan Asylum, and the service closed with the National Anthem.

SERVICES IN THE CHURCHES.

Episcopal Churches.

JUBILEE services were held in nearly all the churches in the city and vicinity, the special music in all, and floral offerings in many, adding much to the heartiness and the effect. The congregations were very large.

In TRINITY CHURCH, morning and evening service was conducted by the rector, Rev. Canon BRIGSTOCKE, and the curate, Rev. A. J. GOLLMER.

In ST. JAMES' CHURCH, Lower Cove, Rev. C. I. JAMES, rector, preached in the morning from Leviticus, xxv., 11, and in the evening from I. Peter, xi., 17.

Rev. W. O. RAYMOND, pastor of ST. MARY'S CHURCH, Waterloo street, occupied the pulpit at both services. The evening discourse was based on Isaiah, xii., 2.

In ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, Rev. W. H. SAMPSON, curate, preached in the morning, with special reference to the Jubilee, from Daniel, ii., 25.

Rev. L. G. STEVENS, rector of ST. LUKE'S, Portland, preached in the morning, and Rev. W. H. SAMPSON in the evening, to large

congregations. Rev. Mr. STEVENS' sermon was from the text, I. Timothy, ii., 1, 2.

A large Union Jack floated high above the west end of the MISSION CHURCH, Portland, from early morning, each day of the Jubilee celebration. Three services were held on Sunday—Holy Eucharist, 8 a.m.; Mattins, 11 a.m.; Evensong, 7.30 p.m.—at all of which the special psalms, lessons, prayers, hymns, etc., issued by the Diocesan for the Jubilee, were used. The psalms were sung to Gregorian tones; *Te Deum*, *Magnificat*, etc., to music by Stainer; the hymns, to music from "Hymns Ancient and Modern." The priest in charge, the Rev. JOHN M. DAVENPORT, preached twice. In the morning, after tracing the history of the word Jubilee and showing its applicability to the present national rejoicing, he dwelt upon the careful training received by the PRINCESS VICTORIA, and her conscientious devotion to the task of self-improvement. The evening sermon was a sequel to this, and set forth the Queen's consistent and pious discharge of duty in every phase of her many-sided life. Two special traits in her character were exhibited, viz.: her deep sense of responsibility to God for her position and opportunities, and her sympathetic tenderness of heart. As a high-minded constitutional monarch, jealous for the purity of her court; as a loving wife, and devoted, wise mother, QUEEN VICTORIA was shown to stand pre-eminent, and, therefore, justly claimed her people's hearty thanks to God.

Two services were held in ST. JUDE'S, Carleton. In the morning Rev. J. L. CRISP, the rector, preached from I. Peter, ii., 17, and in the evening from I. Samuel, x., 24.

Special sermons were preached in ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH, Carleton, morning and evening, by the rector, the Rev. G. O. DOBBS, the texts being Psalms, xxix., 1, 2, and Habakkuk, ii., 1.

Methodist Churches.

A large congregation assembled in QUEEN SQUARE CHURCH at the 11 o'clock service, when Rev. G. M. CAMPBELL, of St. Stephen, preached from II. Peter, iii., 8, and in the evening Rev. W. W.

LODGE, of Cornwall, P. E. Island, based his sermon on Romans, xiv., 7, 8, 9.

In CARMARTHEN STREET CHURCH the evening service was conducted by the Rev. Dr. STERLING, of Ontario.

At EXMOUTH STREET CHURCH, Rev. W. W. LODGE preached in the morning, and Rev. G. M. CAMPBELL occupied the pulpit in the evening, selecting as his text Acts, v. 29.

In the CARLETON METHODIST CHURCH, Rev. J. W. WADMAN, the pastor, preached morning and evening. His 11 o'clock discourse was based on the words: "I speak concerning Christ and His church," and his evening sermon on the text "Whosoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant." The music by the choir was especially fine.

In PORTLAND METHODIST CHURCH, Rev. R. S. CRISP preached in the morning from Matthew, xxi, 43, 44, and Rev. Dr. LATHERN occupied the pulpit in the evening.

Presbyterian Churches.

At ST. DAVID'S CHURCH, the pastor, Rev. GEORGE BRUCE, preached two excellent sermons appropriate to the celebration. His text at the morning service was taken from II. Chronicles, ii., 11, and II. Chronicles, ix., 8. The evening sermon was based upon Psalms, cxlvii., 20. The central idea of the latter sermon was the peculiar favor shown by God to the nation in placing Her Majesty at its head.

The rev. gentleman closed his morning sermon as follows:

QUEEN VICTORIA has presided in a house of spotless purity in the midst of all the temptations and the flattery of a court. The court itself has been firmly controlled, and vice in the most exalted in station has been condemned and excluded with a courage and determination which knew nothing of wealth or rank or popular applause or military or political influence. Not splendid vice but purity of life was the guiding principle. Surely we can say it was because the Lord loved the nation He gave this life upon the throne for fifty years. And how sorely it has been needed let the sad story of the wretchedness of many lives of wealth and indolence and proud rank and name, but testify. Looking deeper or higher still we find the source of all this a humble

trust in God. Here is the secret of these actions which have so won the hearts of her subjects. From her parents she had learned those lessons of humility, of salvation, of God's love in Christ; and in her life she had learned to know their meaning and their power. One humbly accepting salvation cannot see beauty in pride, and one a child of God need not be puffed up by an earthly throne. The heart that has learned to love the Friend of Sinners can readily learn to love what is dear to Him. Most fervently, then, do we thank Him for the long life of our beloved Queen, and for these and all other blessings which the nation has enjoyed in her reign, and unite in praying that God's blessing may continue to be abundantly poured down upon her.

The services in ST. JOHN CHURCH, both morning and evening, were suited to the occasion. The anthems, which were admirably rendered, were: "The Lord is King" (Novelli), and "Wake, the Year of Jubilee" (Perkins). The pastor, Rev. T. F. FOTHERINGHAM, preached in the morning from Proverbs, xxix., 2: "When the righteous are in authority the people rejoice;" and in the evening from Deut., viii., 2: "And thou shalt remember all the way which the Lord thy God led thee these forty years." The two sermons really formed one theme—Why do we celebrate the Jubilee? 1. As a tribute of regard for the best of sovereigns. 2. As an expression of gratitude to God for national progress.

At ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH, in the morning, Rev. L. G. MACNEIL preached from Revelations, xix, 12: "On His head were many crowns." The platform was beautifully decorated with choice flowers, and over the organ was the inscription, in white letters, "God save the Queen." At the evening service the church was crowded, and the pastor preached from a portion of Numbers, xxix., 1: "It is the day of blowing the trumpets." He contrasted the festivities of the Jewish Jubilee year with those of the present Jubilee, and drew suggestive lessons from each. Lessons to be drawn from the present anniversary celebration were, in his view, of thanks for the monarchy; that the ancient British throne had so long been filled with a person of the highest excellence; and of thankfulness for the admirable training of the young Queen. He outlined the progress which has been the chief glory of the Victorian age, under the heads of practical science and

art, politics and commerce, moral progress, and the march of Christ's church, closing with an effective peroration. During the service a Jubilee anthem, specially composed by Herr MAX STERNE, was finely rendered. It proved a suggestive and striking composition.

The morning service in ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH was largely attended. Rev. Dr. MACRAE preached from Leviticus, xxv., 10. The purport of the sermon was to show that, underlying the ancient institution of the Jubilee, were the facts: (1), That all souls were God's; (2), That all possessions, lands, etc., were God's; and (3), That the sanctity of family life was regarded by God. That these facts pointed to certain principles on which, history proved, the prosperity of nations depended: (1), Reverence for God—religion; (2), Regard to the family life—piety; (3), Regard to the sacredness of the rights of property, which underlies all morality. That the stability, etc., of the great nations of to-day may be gauged by the place occupied by these three among their people. The preacher showed that among the English-speaking peoples the respect paid to all three—God, the family, property—was high, and so far, the highest among nations. That in regard to religion and the sanctities of home life, especially, the influence of the Queen had been most beneficial. The sermon closed with some reflections bearing upon Her Majesty's character, and the duty of all to be "kings and queens" in the sense of "ruling their own spirits," etc. The musical services included "The Queen's Anthem," and the anthem "O be Joyful in the Lord, all ye Lands." Rev. Dr. MACRAE'S evening discourse bore upon the effects of the leading changes of the fifty years of the Queen's reign upon the religious prospects and duties of to-day. These changes, or rather those dwelt upon, were: (1), The extent to which the earth is now known; (2), The growth of the English-speaking peoples; (3), The decay of religious bigotry, together with the growth of the spirit of religious indifference; (4, glanced at), The spirit of atheistic or destructive enquiry. The musical services were appropriate to the subject.

Rev. A. McDougall, pastor of CALVIN CHURCH, preached his Jubilee sermon from Psalms, xcvi., 1: "The Lord reigneth; let the

earth rejoice." In opening, the reverend gentleman took up the question, What is loyalty? and answered it at some length. Dealing with the progress of the past fifty years, Rev. Mr. McDougall said:

We need scarcely go beyond the limits of our own Dominion. Look where we will—at the farm, the farmhouse, the country school, the village church, the roads, the towns, the cities, academies, colleges, institutions, workshops, factories, postal services, in short, in every field of action, and a wonderful change and marvellous improvement meets us everywhere. Who would have thought, even twenty years ago, that at so early a date as the present a grand highway of communication would be opened across our Dominion, by means of which our motherland would exchange commodities with her friends and relatives in southern and eastern seas? Yet such is now a reality, and a reality the importance of which few of us can duly estimate. It is a privilege and a blessing to live in such an age and in such a country, pessimists and croakers notwithstanding. The preacher referred to the missionary work of the age, and the great work of temperance reform, and concluded by saying that facts justified the declaration that the Lord reigns, and in the hope of a much brighter, more beautiful, and a far more glorious future, we could utter the words of exhortation and encouragement, "Let the earth rejoice."

In the CARLETON PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH appropriate music was rendered by the choir, and a Jubilee sermon was preached by Rev. W. J. STUART, from Leviticus, xxv., 9, 10. The National Anthem was sung at the beginning and close of the service. The preacher briefly referred to Her Majesty's accession and the advances made in the past fifty years in many ways. He contrasted the Canadian rebellion in 1837 with the now completed idea of Lord Durham and the confederated Dominion so happily consummated. He referred to England's greatness, and expressed the hope that the Anglo-Saxon race would combine together in the next fifty years so as to make war impossible. The preacher next took up the religious aspect of the Jubilee. In the course of his sermon he referred to the fact that he celebrated his own jubilee this year.

Baptist Churches.

Rev. Mr. BISHOP preached in LEINSTER STREET CHURCH both in the morning and evening, supplying Mr. GORDON's place, his text being in the morning from Micah, vi., 6, and in the evening

from Romans, x., 10. There were large congregations. At the close of the evening sermon, the Rev. J. A. GORDON said, that

Against the protests of his friends and a consciousness of his own physical weakness he could not allow the day to pass without reference to the Jubilee which is being celebrated throughout the English speaking world. There is no contradiction between the deepest type of religion and pure patriotism: Fear God and honor the king. It is a fault of ours that we do not give sufficient expression to our patriotism. It becomes useful as it is expressed in words and deeds. Next year the Jubilee of the coronation of the Queen will be celebrated; it is hoped she will live to witness it, and he (Mr. Gordon) hoped he would be strong enough to preach a sermon on the occasion. She had illustrated the fact that a woman could lead a nation to victory in all things. Her lot was cast in troublous times, but her life and character, like the lives and characters of Deborah and Esther, were altogether blameless. The more prominent one is the more exposed he is to the blaze of criticism, but Her Majesty is unscathed. Her fifty years have witnessed wonderful changes. There is no such nation as England—no such character as its Queen sustains. Britain is like John the Baptist, preparing the way for the Lord. One can live longer now in ten years than in fifty at the beginning of her reign, and hence the importance of all our acts is intensified. There is no lack of freedom in the Empire for those who do right, and no greater liberty could be desired. There are difficulties to be solved—the Irish question—the question of church and state—the liquor traffic—but these will finally be adjusted. Mr. Gordon paid a high tribute to the Queen's womanly qualities. She goes from cottage to cottage with a bible in one hand and a basket in the other; a missionary who never forgets that men have bodies as well as souls. He hoped England and the United States would always continue rivals in doing good, and that the Queen might long live and reign over a worthy people.

IN BRUSSELS STREET CHURCH, in the absence of any pastor, Mr. JAMES S. MAY delivered an address from Proverbs, xi., 9, in the morning, and in prayer mentioned the Queen's Jubilee. Prof. L. E. WORTMAN spoke eloquently in the evening from 2nd Corinthians, iv., 18.

Rev. G. O. GATES, A. M., pastor of the GERMAIN STEEET BAPTIST CHURCH, preached a Jubilee Sermon to a large congregation from Leviticus, xxv., 11, "A Jubilee shall that fiftieth year be unto you." Said the speaker, in referring to the text:

You will note in the history of ancient Israel that there was a close relation between the sabbatic and jubilee years, the latter being an intensified form of the former. It was a rest time; during the year the lands and vineyards were to rest. It was a year of good will. Debts were to be cancelled, personal bonds broken, alienated possessions restored to their former owners. The great object of all this was a moral one. Such commands given implied that man in his greed and selfishness is ever departing from the path marked out by his Maker, and needs to be reminded again and again of the rights of others and his own duties towards God. Well had it been for Israel had this wise legislation in regard to the sabbatic and jubilee years been steadfastly observed — and well for us if God's voice in the history of the past be heeded. We can not fail to see that even in our enlightened age selfishness reigns; and 'tis well to consider the lessons taught by that prince of legislators of 3,000 years ago. This is our national Jubilee. VICTORIA, on whose empire the sun never sets, to-morrow will have, by the goodness of God, been Queen 50 years. And while with the millions of subjects we heartily unite in singing "God Save the Queen," we do so not only because of a religious loyalty to one placed in authority, but because she has as Queen guarded with Christian fidelity the trusts reposed in her. In her, her subjects have found "a wiser, gentler, happier Elizabeth." Three other of England's rulers have enjoyed the distinction of fifty years of rule — Henry III., Edward III., and George III. The speaker briefly referred to these kings, noting some features of their reigns, and some traits of their character, and showed how favorable was the comparison in regard to our age and ruler — that after fifty years of reign none of them occupied so high a place in the esteem of the world, in the affections of the nation, as does VICTORIA — that none of them could look back on the years of their rule and note such progress and prosperity. Some of the principal events in connection with the political and commercial aspects of the last fifty years were noted by the preacher, such, for instance, as the establishing of penny postage (in which connection reference was made to the name of Rowland Hill); the transfer of the East India possessions from the East India Co. to the crown in 1858, etc., etc.; the discovery of the North West Passage by McClure; the Crimean war; the Indian mutiny; telegraphic communication between Europe and America by submarine cable, etc. — noting that all along the lines the progress in material prosperity has been unrivalled. But we must turn to the moral world to note the greatest progress of the past fifty years. The condition of India, China, Siam, Japan, Africa, with doors closed against not only commerce, but alas, the gospel, has wonderfully changed during the past half century. The closed doors have been thrown open to the civilized nations and to the Christian church, and now in this Jubilee year a call such as never came before bids us go up and take these lands for Christ. The victories won,

the triumphs of the Cross, are but the beginnings of the glorious era when the nations of earth, long in darkness, shall have the light of the glor of God shining upon them. The sermon closed with an appeal to Christians to make the Jubilee year one of unselfishness and one of consecration to the Lord. The preacher asked those to whom all the years have been years of bondage to come to the Saviour, who would give them freedom. He asked the Christians to remember the benevolent character of the Jubilee years of Old Testament days, and called to their mind the open doors for doing good. Said he: As a denomination, this year is a Jubilee year. Fifty years ago our fathers in prayer laid the foundation of our loved Acadia college. Let us aid in the proposed \$50,000 Jubilee Fund. This year in this Province we are building a seminary of learning. Let us put our shoulders to this work, and while we sing "God Save the Queen" and "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," let the gladness of soul find a practical application in not only the drinking in of God's blessing, but in being blessed in return.

Rev. W. J. SWAFFIELD, pastor of the FAIRVILLE BAPTIST CHURCH, preached his Jubilee sermon to a large and attentive congregation, from Leviticus, xxv., 11.

Rev. G. A. HARTLEY, pastor, preached in the CARLETON FREE CHRISTIAN BAPTIST CHURCH in the morning, and his son, Rev. FRED. C. HARTLEY, preached at the afternoon service. In the morning Rev. G. A. HARTLEY took for his text Leviticus, xxv., 11: "A Jubilee shall that fiftieth year be unto you."

In the PORTLAND BAPTIST CHURCH Rev. W. J. STEWART, the pastor, preached a sermon appropriate to the festival from Leviticus xxv., 10: "This is the year of Jubilee."

Congregational Church.

Rev. J. B. SAER, the pastor, preached in the morning from the 25th chapter of Leviticus. In the evening, Mr. SAER preached from Esther, iv., 14: "And who knoweth whether thou art come to this kingdom for such a time as this?" In the prayer following the sermon, Mr. SAER prayed fervently, not only for the Queen, but for the President of the United States, and for peace and good will between the two great English-speaking nations. The hymns at both services were of an appropriate and loyal character, the closing hymn commencing "God Save Our Gracious Queen."

Sunday evening, Elder CAPP preached in the COBURG STREET CHURCH (Disciples of Christ) to a goodly congregation, on the Jubilee and its lessons, from Proverbs, xxix., 2: "When the righteous are in authority the people rejoice; but when the wicked beareth rule the people mourn."

Services were held in several other churches, in all cases to large and attentive congregations.

MONDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

QUEEN's weather graced the three days' celebration. This morning the sun rose brightly on a city resplendent with bunting. Flags floated from every staff on the peninsula, and bunting adorned every vessel in port. St. John's streets were alive at an early hour with residents as well as visitors, but as the hour of nine drew nigh, the great mass of humanity poured down towards the wharves, each and all bent on securing good positions from which to view the regatta. The weather was all that could be desired, as, although there was sufficient wind for the craft in the sailing races, it did not make the water too rough for the shells and other rowing boats. The harbor was dotted with craft of every description, and presented a lively spectacle. The Artillery, Fusiliers, and City Cornet Bands, stationed on the east side wharves, at regular intervals along the course, entertained the assembled thousands with choice selections of timely music. Lieut. Governor TILLEY, Mayor THORNE, Mayor STURDEE of Portland, and U. S. Consul MURRAY viewed the races from the steam yacht *Dream*, while the regatta committee and members of the executive committee took up positions on the tug *Storm King*, near the ferry landing.

The Regatta.

The first event was the CENTREBOARD SLOOP RACE, for two prizes of \$40 and \$10 respectively, in which there were the following starters:

Name.	Entry.	Colors.
W. H. LOGAN,	Sloop <i>Jubilee</i> , White square, with blue border.
GEORGE GILBERT,	Sloop <i>Dawn</i> , Small jack.
WM. E. THOMPSON,	Sloop <i>Camilla</i> , Yellow and red.
HENRY A. LAWSON,	Sloop <i>Vivid</i> , Red cut pennant.
JOHN ABBOTT,	Sloop <i>Alice</i> , Blue pennant with white star.
NEHEMIAH LOGAN,	Sloop <i>Dolphin</i> , Red square.
ANDREW LAWSON,	Sloop <i>Naiad</i> , Red and white pennant.
ELIJAH ROSS,	Sloop <i>British Queen</i> , White pennant.

The course was from a point opposite Lawton's Wharf to a turning boat near Black Point; thence in a southwesterly direction to and around a boat moored to the southward and eastward of Partridge Island, and back to starting point, keeping to the eastward of the island; the turning buoys to be kept to starboard in rounding.

The sloops had a flying start, passing the starting point as follows: *British Queen*, 9.38; *Dolphin*, 9.37; *Jubilee*, 9.36; *Dawn*, 9.39; *Camilla*, 9.41 (20 seconds); *Vivid*, 9.39; *Naiad*, 9.37; *Alice*, 9.40. The wind was light, being from the southwest. It was therefore necessary for the vessels to beat out of the harbor, but they had a leading wind coming in. The *British Queen* was soon ahead of all the other competitors, and turned first. The *Alice* turned second, which place she wrested from the *Vivid* near the turning point. The *British Queen* won, with the *Alice* second, the boats taking positions according to their time, kindly furnished by the secretary, Dr. J. W. Daniel:

	Actual time.				Corrected time.		
	H.	M.	S.		H.	M.	S.
1. <i>British Queen</i> ,	2	1	50	2	1	17
2. <i>Alice</i> ,	2	6	10	2	4	24
3. <i>Vivid</i> ,	2	18	20	2	15	37
4. <i>Jubilee</i> ,	2	16	25	2	15	41
5. <i>Dawn</i> ,	2	20	55	2	16	16
6. <i>Naiad</i> ,	2	21	10	2	19	24
7. <i>Dolphin</i> ,	2	20	15	2	19	42
8. <i>Camilla</i> ,	2	23	40	2	22	37

The FISHERMEN'S RACE (pair-oared) came next, the starters being: Lee Brothers, Fawcett Brothers, and Logan Brothers, the two first named belonging to Carleton, and the last to Strait Shore. The distance was one mile, and the prizes \$30 to first, \$15 to second. The Lees protested against the Logans, claiming that their boat was not of the measurement called for by the conditions of the race. The Logans got the best start and steered well throughout. The Lees were not doing near as well. The Logans turned first, and the Fawcetts were soon around. On the return there was a pretty hard struggle for first place, but the Logans were too much for their opponents, and won by several lengths, the Fawcetts being second, and the Lees a considerable distance behind them. The time of the Logans, 14.20; the Fawcetts, 14.28; the Lees, 14.35.

THE AMATEUR SINGLE SCULL RACE was then called on, the starters being H. A. Logan, Geo. Dalton, and Wm. O'Hara, the course being to and around the beacon, and the prize a medal. The start was a grand one, the contestants being, as far as could be seen from the starting point, on even terms until the turning point, the Beacon, was reached. Dalton turned first, O'Hara second, and Logan last. On the return, Dalton had an easy thing of it, although O'Hara rowed a game race. Dalton won in 20.5, with O'Hara second and Logan third.

THE PROFESSIONAL SINGLE SCULL RACE was the next event, the starters being Wallace Ross, H. E. Vail, and Ed. Ross. The three went off together, but soon Wallace Ross' long, powerful strokes put him away to the front and Ed. Ross dropped out of the contest. Vail, plucky little fellow that he is, did his utmost to overhaul the giant, but failed. Ross won in 21.43, the distance being three miles, and the prize \$40 to first and \$15 to second.

In the three mile FOUR-OARED PROFESSIONAL RACE the following crews started:

JUBILEE QUEEN. — G. Lord, *stroke*; J. McLeod, *aft. mid.*; Jas. W. Belyea, *fore mid.*; J. Lord, *bow*. Colors, white.

— — — Richard J. Nagle, *stroke*; Sylvester Gookin, *aft. mid.*; Richard Gookin, *fore mid.*; Jeremiah Casey, *bow* (Jubilee crew). Colors, blue.

— — — Harry Vail, *stroke*; Absalom Logan, *aft. mid.*; Edward Ross, *fore mid.*; Nehemiah Logan, Jr., *bow*. Colors, yellow.

I. X. L. — L. Sullivan, *stroke*; John McGinnis, *aft. mid.*; Wm. Harnard, *fore mid.*; George Sullivan, *bow*. Colors, red.

HATTIE ROSS. — George Price, *stroke*; Thomas McLeod, *aft. mid.*; Fred. Lord, *fore mid.*; Joseph Stackhouse, *bow*. Colors, pink.

The Sullivan and Geo. Lord men got off together and in front of the others, but the latter crew lost considerable ground, being compelled to stop rowing to allow a schooner to pass them. This, with an accident to the boat, made it a difficult matter for the men to row, but they stuck to it and showed that there was good stuff in them. The Logans turned first, and the Nagle crew and the Geo. Lord men turned the same buoy, both losing ground in consequence. Each crew claims that the other was to blame, and it was left for the judges to decide which boat was in the wrong water. The Logans led till the Beacon was reached on the return, when the George Lord men passed them. The Lords won, with the Logans second, the Nagle men third, the Ross men fourth, and the Sullivans last. The time of the winners was 19.45.

The contestants in the three-mile AMATEUR FOUR-OARED RACE were:

CLARENCE. — Wm. McShane, *stroke*; Robert Nicholl, *aft. mid.*; Thos. Wisted, *fore mid.*; Patrick Keefe, *bow*. Colors, blue.

NEPTUNE ROWING CLUB. — Chas. J. Coster, *stroke*; T. T. Lantulum, *aft. mid.*; J. V. Lantulum, *fore mid.*; Wm. F. Lantulum, *bow*. Colors, red.

The Neptune crew won easily in 23.11.

The PARIS CREW, in their old boat, the *St. John*, then made their appearance and were lustily cheered. As they rowed down the harbor whistles were blown, and everybody was cheering the men who once made *St. John* famous by their rowing.

The LOG RACE only brought out one man, Florence O'Regan, who sailed from the judge's boat to the shore and back, without getting a wetting.

The TWO-SAIL BOAT RACE brought out the following boats :

Name.	Entry.	Colors.
HENRY GALBRAITH, <i>Brother's Pride</i> , Small ensign at main peak.
SAMUEL HUTTON, <i>Custom House Boat</i> , White at main peak.
THOMAS BURNS, <i>Anonyma</i> , Small Jack at main peak.
HENRY KING, <i>The General</i> , Blue pennant at main peak.

Galbraith and Burns objected to the boat sailed by King, but they were started all the same. The *Brothers' Pride* won, with the *Custom House* boat second, and *The General* third. In the afternoon the referee gave the four-oared professional crews positions as they came in, disqualifying the Nagle men for turning the wrong buoy.

On Saturday night, June 18th, at the meeting of the Regatta Committee, Mr. Calder, from Campobello, was present, and urged that his sloop *Falmouth* be allowed to enter the sailing race, his entry having been refused by the Secretary on account of the size and character of his vessel, which was of the style called Quoddy boat, and at least seven tons measurement. The difficulty was got over by arranging that the winner in the sloop race should sail the *Falmouth* for a purse of \$25. The *British Queen* having broken her main boom, the next boat, the *Alice*, was sent off, the race resulting in a decided surprise for everybody, especially the owner of the *Falmouth*, as the *Alice* came in a winner by 5 minutes 35 seconds, without time allowance. This race came off immediately after the finish of the sloop race.

Dr. Walker was umpire for the rowing races; Thos. S. Adams for the sailing races; Dr. Frink, Geo. F. Harding and J. F. Harding, time-keepers; and Ald. Stackhouse, measurer of sloops.

The School Children's Celebration.

IT WAS a happily conceived provision of the Executive Committee that a foremost place should be given to the children of the public schools in the Jubilee celebration. As soon as the programme was arranged and approved by the Council, the chairman of the executive committee, His Worship MAYOR THORNE, who is also a member of the Board of School Trustees, placed himself in communication with JOHN MARCH, A.M., the secretary of the board

and superintendent of the city schools, who at once entered heartily into the project of gathering the pupils together on King Square, to listen to addresses by His Honor the LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR, and other distinguished gentlemen, and to unite their young voices in singing the National Anthem. On the first announcement of the proposed demonstration, not a few of the parents and friends of the children expressed fears that sufficient safeguards could not be thrown around the little ones to ensure their protection from the pressure of crowds of people who would naturally desire to be witnesses of a gathering so unique in the history of the city, and on calling the principals of the several schools together, Mr. MARCH was met by the statement that so generally had this idea taken possession of the minds of the citizens, there was strong reason to believe that many departments would be only very partially represented in the contemplated gathering. The superintendent at once directed that every teacher should immediately inform the children of the nature of the proposed demonstration, and to assure them that no pains would be spared to protect them from overcrowding, or undue pressure from the crowds of spectators. The principals took up the work assigned them with spirit, and by their efforts, seconded by personal visitations and addresses to the children by the superintendent, and the prompt assurances by His Worship the Mayor that no grounds whatever existed for any want of confidence in the good will of the public towards the children on such an occasion—which he gave in sundry public gatherings at which he was called to speak—the fears of the parents were allayed, and preparations were pushed on with vigour.

Simple but appropriate badges were prepared for the children and teachers—blue, red, and white ribbons, inscribed: "Public Schools, City of Saint John; Queen's Jubilee, June 20th, 1887," with the city arms for those of the primary, advanced, and high schools respectively; and woven silk bearing a portrait of Her Majesty, with the legend: "Queen of an empire on which the sun never sets; 1837, Jubilee, 1887," for principals, school officers, and trustees.

No school was held on the morning of the 20th, but all the departments assembled in their own rooms at one or half-past one o'clock p. m., as the distance from the place of the central gathering was greater or less.

By two o'clock all the schools of Carleton had marched from their several school buildings to Union street, at the head of Rodney wharf, from whence, preceded by the Carleton Serenade Band, they marched with great precision to the floats and on board the ferry-boat *Western Extension*. On reaching the eastern side of the harbor the procession re-formed, and with music and flying banners proceeded through Princess, Prince William, and King streets, to King Square.

Meanwhile the Saint Philip's School, with the Colored Fife and Drum Band, marched from the east end of Queen street, by way of Pitt, Duke and Charlotte streets, to the south side of King Square.

At the same time the seventeen departments of girls of the Victoria school, the two departments of girls of the Saint Vincent School, and the seven departments of girls of the Saint Joseph's School, preceded by Mr. Superintendent MARCH and Mrs. J. F. CARR, the principal of the Victoria School, proceeded up Sydney, and were followed by the nine departments of boys of the Saint Malachi's School. The eight departments of boys of the Leinster Street School marched by way of Carmarthen and King streets to the eastern entrance of King Square. The ten departments of boys and girls of the Centennial School marched through Brussels, Union, and Sydney streets to the north-eastern entrance of King Square. The two departments of boys of the Waterloo Street School came down Waterloo and Sydney streets and along the north side of King Square to the north entrance. The three departments of the Boys' Grammar School came by way of Union and Charlotte streets to the north-western entrance. The four departments of boys of the Charlotte Street School, and the boys of the King Square School marched to the south-western entrance to the Square.

By the time these schools were well on their way, all the walks of the King Square had been entirely cleared of people, who took

up positions around the four sides of the square, outside the enclosure, and were easily kept in place by the police force, stationed at intervals of easy communication, and under the personal direction of the chief, JOHN R. MARSHALL. A stand about four feet high had been erected in the morning upon the south walk of the square, facing the fountain, and upon it were gathered His Honor Sir LEONARD TILLEY, K. C. M. G., the Lieutenant Governor; Hon. Senator BOYD, chairman of the Saint John School Board; His Worship Mayor THORNE, Aldermen PETERS, ROBERTSON, KNODELL, BLIZZARD and TUFTS; A. C. SMITH, Esq., and other members of the executive committee; SILAS ALWARD, Esq., Q. C., D. C. L., E. J. WETMORE, Esq., trustee of schools; Lieut. Col. J. R. ARMSTRONG, and others, including a number of ladies.

Precisely at half-past two o'clock, four bands, stationed at the four corners of the square, began to play, and at the same moment the several processions arrived at their respective entrances and marched in the most perfect order to places assigned them in front of the Lieutenant Governor's stand. On arrival they were addressed by His Worship Mayor THORNE, who welcomed the children of the public schools to a participation in the Jubilee festivities, and then introduced the Lieutenant Governor, who was received with a hearty round of cheers.

SIR LEONARD TILLEY'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Mayor, Teachers, and Children:

We are assembled to-day to commemorate the fiftieth year of Her Majesty's reign. This Jubilee year will be celebrated throughout her vast empire, the extent and greatness of which will be better understood when I state to you that our beloved Queen's authority extends over one-fifth of the habitable globe—that nearly three hundred and ten million, or one-fifth of the whole human race, acknowledge her authority. It is stated, by what I consider good authority, that the area of which the British Empire is composed is five times as large as the Persian Empire was under Darius, four times as large as the Roman Empire under Augustus, larger than all the Russias, three times as large as the United States of America, sixteen times as large as France, and forty times as large as Germany. It is therefore said the sun never sets on the British Empire. We should all be proud to belong to so great an empire.

Its development since the commencement of Her Majesty's reign has been most remarkable, especially in the colonies and dependencies. The popula-

tion of the empire, its trade, its commerce, its wealth, its manufactures, its educational advantages, all, all have had a marvellous development. How remarkably have the educational advantages of New Brunswick increased during the last fifty years! We have proof of this in the scene now before us. Here are nearly four thousand healthy, well dressed and intelligent children, a sight to gladden the heart of every man and woman present. We know that their educational interests are well cared for. Competent judges, who examined their work at the Indian and Colonial Exhibition, bear testimony to the completeness of our system and the superiority of the work exhibited. All honor to the authors of the system and to the men and women who have given their lives to the carrying of it into successful execution! I may be pardoned for digressing for a few moments, in calling your attention to the fact that it is just 10 years to-day since this city was laid in ashes. May we not, in passing, offer grateful acknowledgments to a Gracious Providence for all His mercies and blessings during the past ten years. The 20th June, 1877, was a most disastrous day for this city, and we are even now only realizing fully its fearful results. But the pluck and enterprise of our citizens have re-built our city in a more substantial and imposing form. Could our people who then saw our city in ashes have had a vision of what we see to-day, ten years later, they would have been cheered on in their work. We should be grateful and thank God.

You, dear children, commenced the proceedings here to-day by singing the National Anthem. Of late years I have been impressed with the fact that in the musical portion of our religious services there is much of prayer as well as music. When I heard you singing "God Save Our Queen," it appeared to come so much from your hearts that it was no doubt accepted as a prayer for our noble and virtuous Queen, and so it will be with the millions who this week will heartily join in singing the national anthem. Our Queen has proved herself a most constitutional sovereign; but she has done more — she has won the hearts and affections of her subjects by the purity of her life and court; by her sympathy for her suffering subjects; by all her womanly virtues and graces.

It is said that on one occasion Her Majesty was welcomed by 80,000 children, and that she has seldom, if ever, been more affected by any popular demonstration. Could she have been with us to-day, she would have been much pleased, and would feel that the loyalty of our people is still sincere. I am sure you will all join me in the expression of the hope that our gracious Queen may be yet spared many years to reign over us. God save the Queen.

At the close of the Governor's speech another round of cheers was given, followed by three times three for Her Majesty the Queen,

led off by His Worship the Mayor. Sir LEONARD TILLEY then called for the singing of the National Anthem, and the vast concourse of boys and girls, under the direction of Professor MAX STERNE, accompanied by all the bands, and sustained by the teachers, sang with splendid voice and all their hearts the following verses :

God save our gracious Queen,

Long live our noble Queen,

God save the Queen !

Send her victorious,

Happy and glorious,

Long to reign over us,

God save the Queen !

Thy choicest gifts in store,

On her be pleased to pour,

Long may she reign !

May she defend our laws,

And ever give us cause

To sing with heart and voice,

God save the Queen.

Far from our mother land,

Nobly we fall or stand

By England's Queen.

Through fields and forests free,

Britons undaunted we

Sing with true loyalty,

God save the Queen !

When the National Anthem had been sung, Mayor THORNE called upon Dr. SILAS ALWARD, M. P. P., who briefly addressed the children.

DR. ALWARD'S ADDRESS.

Who could be an unmoved spectator of so bright a scene, where beauty and innocence blend their matchless charms ? You lay aside the duties of the hour to join fifty millions, who speak your own tongue, in celebrating the Jubilee year of our gracious sovereign's reign. This will constitute a red letter day in the calendar of your school period. Marking, as it does, a great epoch in the nation's history, its interest will increase with the passing years. On such an occasion the mind very naturally travels back to the distant past and strives to picture the scenes of other days. Nineteen hundred and

forty-one years ago a world conqueror, with his cohorts, crossed the straits that separated Gaul from the shores of an island veiled in the mists of a gloomy ocean. Its people were barbarians, living in wretched huts and clothed in the skins of wild beasts. Their religion partook of the fierceness of their natures. Brave and warlike, they gave their invaders a warm reception, for they were the ancestors of those who formed the squares at Waterloo, stormed the heights of the Alma, and, through a tempest of iron, brought relief to the beleaguered garrison of Lucknow. Cæsar said of them, "They were a strange people, and could not be taught to know when they were defeated." For five hundred years the Romans ruled this stubborn people. Contrasted with the glorious mountains and bright plains of Italy, it was a cheerless land. Roman mothers hushed their children into awe in describing the wild man of Britain. Last to be conquered, she was the first colony flung away when fierce invaders from the frozen North overran the boundaries of the Roman empire, and bore down the civilization of centuries. After the lapse of these years how fares it with this once worthless Roman colony? Rome lives but in song and story. The colony is a mighty world power, whose vast possessions constitute a heritage fourfold that of Rome when the summit of her greatness, and whose population is more than double of Rome in the days of Cæsar.

It was something to have lived in the days of Elizabeth—an age of great men; it was something to have lived in the days of Anne—an age of brilliant victories; but it is something more to live in the days of VICTORIA—an age of great men and no less brilliant victories. Peace hath her victories no less renowned than those of war. The splendid triumphs of science that surround us and lessen the burdens of life, and add so materially to its comfort, are its proudest trophies.

Amid such stirring scenes as these, and in the gladsome sunlight of this delightful June day, it would not be graceful on my part to detain you with lengthened remarks. On such occasions, speakers are wont to indulge in stock-taking, and are apt to point out, with commendable pride, the advance we have made. In no department of human enterprise has greater progress been made, during the past fifty years, than in the very work in which you are engaged. In our city over fifteen per cent. of its inhabitants are enrolled on the lists of our public schools. Instruction is brought to the very doors of the poor and lowly, and no one can plead want of means as an excuse for ignorance. In fact, ignorance with us is a crime. Our system of education is second to none on this continent. Fifty years ago the profession of teaching was considered a degrading one; now it ranks among the most honorable in the land. Fifty years ago the mode of instruction was a disgrace to a civilized people. Now it is our pride and boast. So in the fatherland. Before the Ele-

mentary Education Act of 1870 ignorance was rife among the masses, and the means of a liberal education within the reach of only the favored few. In 1855, the grants for public education in Great Britain amounted to only £396,621; in 1885 they had increased to £4,013,000. The average number of scholars in attendance in primary schools in Great Britain, in 1855, amounted to only 569,000; in 1885 it had swollen to 3,826,280. The increase of school children since 1875 has been 70 per cent., or seven times faster than that of population. But I fear of being betrayed into making a speech, and know that these dry figures, or even figures of speech, on such an occasion, must be irksome. Wishing you may long be spared to remember this happy day, and be faithful subjects of our Queen, I shall not detain you one moment longer. As you go forth to fill your various stations in life, bear in mind a solemn responsibility rests upon you to act your part worthily, as becomes such as are heirs of all the ages, and live in the foremost files of time.

His Worship the Mayor then called upon Senator BOYD, Chairman of the School Trustees, who spoke briefly.

HON. MR. BOYD

said he could only re-echo the words of the Lieutenant Governor, who had expressed so well the feelings of all who gazed at the animated scene of youth and beauty before them. A few days previous he had witnessed a school gathering at Ottawa, where some three thousand had assembled to welcome the Queen's representative back to his home; but, grand as that demonstration was, he could congratulate St. John that to-day, as on past occasions, the city by the sea was not behind any other in Canada in its manifestation of earnest and hearty loyalty. Sir Leonard has told them of the educational progress made in VICTORIA's reign, and they all knew that no one could be more kindly disposed to her youthful subjects than was our good and beloved Queen. In this regard no more fitting representative of Her Majesty could be found than the Lieutenant Governor, who is with us to-day. When a boy at school he enjoyed his holidays, and now that he is chairman of the New Brunswick Board of Education, let us, dear children, ask him to obtain for us in this Jubilee year that extra holiday time we have been so long and so vainly asking the Chief Superintendent to grant us. Perhaps the Governor's influence may obtain from that officer what ours cannot. We in the midst of the smoke, fog, mud, dirt, and dust of the city, need more fresh air than do the scholars in country districts or inland towns; we need more play of muscle, more exercise of limb, more lung expansion, than we can get in city school rooms, and so many parents wisely let their children stay in the country till the first of September. Why, then, should we ask teachers to return in the middle of the heated term, when the schools are not half full, when only

twenty or thirty scholars unwillingly saunter in, and twenty or thirty other members of the same classes remain behind in the country? If all started at the same time, all would do better work in the shorter period, and do more of it, too. I know what it is to be tied to a desk or to be shut up in a warehouse, and, although sixty summers have passed over my head, I am just as much of a boy as ever I was, need a change as much, and enjoy a morning romp in the woods, a row on the river, a sail in the bay, or a cast of the line, just as heartily as ever I did,—and so say all of us, girls and boys, old or young. Let all who agree in this, and approve my proposition for an extra fortnight, hold up their hands! My friend beside me, Mr. A. Chipman Smith, suggests the waving of handkerchiefs as more emphatic. Well, we will adopt that suggestion, or any method that will induce the Lieutenant Governor to suggest to his Board to give these extra holidays to St. John. It will afford great pleasure to the city Board to carry out such a decree. My young friends, may you come back from your vacation stronger, merrier, more ready than ever to do your work, and may you long remember this great Jubilee, and sing with ever increasing heart and voice, and with even more vigor than you did just now, "God Save our Gracious Queen."

More cheers were given, which ended with hand-clapping and waving of hats and handkerchiefs. The sight presented at this time was of the most inspiring character. The inner circles of little girls and boys; the widening circles of the older girls, backed by the larger boys of the Advanced and Grammar schools; the pretty dresses and flying colors; the happy faces and cloud of handkerchiefs; the music of the bands; the dense mass of people outside the green enclosure, and the crowded windows and housetops of the buildings surrounding the Square, together with the cloudless sky, the umbrageous trees, the playing fountain, and withal the spirit which animated the whole demonstration, formed a scene which can never be forgotten by those who took part in it, or by even those who were merely spectators.

Over three thousand children participated in the celebration, which lasted for about two hours, during which time the great crowds had, with the heartiest good will and patient endurance, waited for a better view of the children than could be obtained while they were massed around the Governor's stand. But they were fully repaid for their waiting by a sight never before witnessed in St.

John. Mr. Superintendent MARCH issued a few simple directions in a voice that reached the ears of every child on the grounds, and in an instant there was a kaleidesopic movement of color and form as the compact crowd of children separated off into schools and bands, and to the inspiring strains of martial music marched off westward through the main avenue to the drinking fountain at the head of King street, thence southward, and so on around the outer walk until they had compassed the Square. As the Carleton contingent returned to the starting point they filed out upon King street and proceeded in reverse order to the ferry. For some time every walk in the Square was filled with children marching and countermarching, so as to bring the several departments to their own proper exit, on reaching which they filed out and back to their school buildings, whence they were dismissed to their homes.

The music of the bands added greatly to the interest of the occasion, and was much enjoyed by the thousands of children and the greater thousands of adult spectators.

Oratorical and Musical Festival.

One of the grandest gatherings ever seen in St. John was that in the spacious Exhibition Buildings in the evening. Every seat was occupied almost as soon as the doors were opened, and for three hours the vast assembly was entertained with scholarly orations and superb music. Over five thousand persons were present, fully two-thirds of whom were ladies. Promptly at eight o'clock His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, Sir LEONARD TILLEY, accompanied by the orators of the evening, took their places on the platform. The Oratorio Society, under the leadership of Mr. GUBB, was seated at the rear. There were also present, occupying seats on the right of the Lieutenant Governor, Mayor THORNE, St. John; Mayor STURDEE, Portland; U. S. Consul MURRAY; Lieut. Colonel ARMSTRONG; I. ALLEN JACK, Recorder of St. John; Judge PALMER; Dr. SILAS ALWARD, and others. At the request of the Mayor, the vast assembly arose, and, as with one voice, accompanied by the bands and Oratorio Society, gave that anthem which never fails to call forth patriotic feelings.

His Worship Mayor THORNE then briefly addressed the meeting. After disclaiming any intention of making a speech, the Mayor read a few extracts from some historic documents. The first was from the *Royal Gazette* of August 5th, 1837, and another was the original proclamation here of Her Majesty's accession, signed by 48 of the then prominent citizens of St. John, the greater number of whom have passed away; indeed, but two of the signatories are now living—Hon. JOHN H. GRAY and Mr. GEORGE BOTSFORD, of Fredericton. In addition to these, the Mayor showed the letter from the Provincial Secretary of the day to the then Mayor of St. John, Mr. HAZEN, directing him to proclaim the accession of Her Majesty the Queen with the customary honors. His Worship introduced Dr. STOCKTON as the first speaker of the evening.

ADDRESS OF A. A. STOCKTON, LL. D., D. C. L., M. P. P.

Mr. Mayor, Ladies and Gentlemen:

An auspicious event calls us together. We are assembled to mingle our congratulations upon the fact that Her Majesty the Queen has completed the fiftieth year of her prosperous reign. This splendid representative assemblage, all alive with patriotic enthusiasm, attests the affection and devotion of our people for the person and throne of Her Most Gracious Majesty. We celebrate on this occasion no ordinary event. From the time of William the Conqueror to the present, only three British sovereigns besides QUEEN VICTORIA have attained the jubilee years of their reign. Henry the Third reigned 57 years; Edward the Third, 51 years; and George the Third, the grandfather of the present Queen, 60 years. More than ordinary interest should naturally attach to such an event in the case of any ruler of the empire, and that interest should be especially emphasized in the case of a monarch so distinguished for personal qualities and so unsurpassed in strict adherence to constitutional methods as QUEEN VICTORIA.

This is naturally a time for retrospect and comparison. What were we as a nation or as a dependency in 1837? What are we in 1887? In methods of government, in knowledge of arts and science, in material growth, in the conditions of our political and commercial relations with the rest of the world, have we retrograded, have we been stationary, or have we made satisfactory and substantial advance? These are pertinent enquiries—they belong to an occasion such as this, and with your permission I shall attempt to answer some of them. It has truly been said that ours is

A land of old and fair renown,
Where freedom broadens slowly down
From precedent to precedent.

The broadening down process in our history of the last half century has been by no means slow or unsatisfactory. During that period there has been intense activity, keen competition, and abundant success. Material increase, intellectual culture, scientific discovery, the harnessing of nature's forces to mechanical invention for man's convenience and comfort, have had greater development during the Queen's reign than during any one hundred years previously. Amid the exuberant circumstances attendant upon such a celebration as this—the stirring music, the expectant throng, the sympathetic listener, one is very apt to be tempted into exaggerated laudation. I hope to escape that criticism, and yet I am certain a sober statement of what our nation has done, and its relative position to-day among the nations of the world, must cause satisfaction, admiration and gladness to fill every honest heart.

When the Queen ascended the throne her Colonial subjects of European descent were under two millions, now they are nine millions; of Asiatic descent in her Indian empire, 96,000,000, now 254,000,000; and her subjects of other origins in the colonies and dependencies were 2,000,000, now they number 7,000,000. In other words her colonial and Indian subjects in 1837 were 100,000,000, now they have increased to the immense proportions of 270,000,000. The material growth of the empire has more than kept pace with the increase of population. Her Majesty's reign has been especially rich in mechanical invention and applied science, in sanitary and economic improvements. The application of steam as a motive power in traversing continents and oceans belongs to the past fifty years, while the practical use of electricity is yet in its infancy. Morse first publicly exhibited his telegraph in 1837; he filed his caveat for a patent in that year, but it was not patented till 1840. The telegraph was first brought into practical use in 1844, that being the year the cities of Washington and Baltimore were connected by the electric wire. There was no electric telegraph in use when Victoria began her reign. Twenty years ago there were only about 2,000 miles of submarine cable laid throughout the world; to-day there are 107,000 miles, costing \$185,000,000, and all this vast system of submarine cables, with the exception of 7,000 miles, is entirely under British control, and is the result of private enterprise. There are also 1,750,000 miles of land cables in existence to-day, and these have been laid at an estimated cost of \$260,000,000. The first telegraphic message sent over the wire in this province was in April, 1851, from Mr. JOHN WILSON, at St. Andrews, to Dr. WILLIAM BAYARD, in St. John. These electric nerve centres have practically annihilated space and brought all parts of the world

into close contact. A debate in the imperial parliament any night is the next morning read and discussed at the breakfast table throughout the empire. While the opening of the steam railway, in 1830, between Liverpool and Manchester may be claimed, and rightly so, to have inaugurated the system as a commercial enterprise, yet the development of steam power by land and sea, for locomotion and for mechanical and industrial pursuits, has taken place during Her Majesty's reign. The first railway company incorporated in this province was the St. Andrews and Quebec Railway, on the 8th March, 1836. It was the only one incorporated in this province prior to the Queen's accession. Since then, especially after 1851, railway incorporation acts strew the pages of our statute book almost as profusely as forest leaves the ground in the late days of autumn. In looking over the names of the incorporators in the early acts, one is struck with the changes time has made. Not one of the incorporators of 1836 is alive now; and in the act of 1851, incorporating the European and North American Railway, but few now survive—our respected Lieutenant Governor, Sir Leonard TILLEY, whom we are glad to have with us at this time, is one of the few survivors. As late as 1852, in our own House of Assembly, in a debate on railway resolutions, a prominent representative from Kings County frankly admitted he had never seen a railway. Thirty years ago we had no line of railway into St. John. To-day we have in this province nearly 1,400 miles of railway in operation or under actual construction, intersecting it in all directions. In proportion to population, I believe we have a greater railway mileage than any other country in the world. The new lines proposed, many of which are already incorporated, and which their projectors, relying on local and federal subsidies, fully expect to build, will, when completed, about double the mileage we already have.

Fifty years ago a steamship had not crossed the Atlantic. The year 1838 is memorable in history. On the 4th of April of that year the *Sirius* sailed from Cork, and on the 8th of the same month the *Great Western* sailed from Bristol bound for New York. Both vessels reached their port of destination on the 23rd of April—the *Sirius* twelve or fifteen hours in advance of the *Great Western*. These were the pioneer steamships to cross the Atlantic ocean. The change since then has been truly marvellous. Magnificent floating palaces, capable of steaming twenty miles an hour—richly freighted with the products of all climes and all lands—carrying tens of thousands of passengers in pursuit of pleasure or gain, are now thickly studding every sea, and are almost hourly arriving at or departing from the great seaports of both continents. This facility of transit and communication has drawn the nations of the world closer together—multiplied their exchanges of products, and created an inter-dependence and intimate acquaintance far beyond that of any former time. Cowper's lament—

Lands intersected by a narrow frith
 Abhor each other. Mountains interposed
 Make enemies of nations who had else
 Like kindred drops been mingled into one,

may have been true a century ago, but not so to-day. Enlarged knowledge and easy and frequent intercourse have fostered and stimulated the mercantile spirit of the age, and in that progress no nation has reaped more abundantly than the British empire. A few comparisons will establish my statement. The figures are taken from statistics of the years 1837 and 1885, no later statistics than 1885 being conveniently available.

In the American dependencies the imports have risen from \$26,000,000 to \$128,500,000; the exports from \$25,000,000 to \$107,500,000. In the Australasian colonies the imports have risen from \$7,500,000 to \$317,500,000; exports from \$6,500,000 to \$260,000,000. In Africa the imports have risen from \$10,000,000 to \$50,000,000; exports from \$7,500,000 to \$60,000,000. A large proportion of this colonial trade has been done with the United Kingdom. The total imports and exports are eleven times greater now than in 1837. British imports to the colonies in 1837 were \$56,500,000; in 1885, \$272,500,000. British shipping trade with the colonies in 1835 was 3,700,000 tons; in 1885, 56,000,000 tons. In 1885-6 the sea-going registered tonnage of the world was 6½ million tons; and 4½ millions, or more than two-thirds of the whole amount, belonged to the British empire. In view of these expressive figures, we may well exclaim with pardonable pride:

"Britannia needs no bulwarks,
 No towers along the steep,
 Her march is o'er the mountain waves
 Her home is on the deep."

I would like to speak of our great progress in the production of books and newspapers and consequent dissemination of knowledge, but time will not permit. I can only glance hastily, and consequently imperfectly, at some of the political problems of the reign. Dark and threatening clouds hung in the political sky when Her Majesty became Queen. Canada was in rebellion, and the Chartist movement in England was not only causing grave apprehension, but had actually broken out into deeds of violence and bloodshed. Lord Durham was sent to Canada to get information and report. It is no exaggeration to say his report is one of the ablest state papers ever written. It grappled with the difficulties in Canada, and it propounded political principles which, since acted upon, have blossomed into representative institutions and responsible government for all the considerable colonies of the empire. Responsible local self-government for the colonies is one of the great facts of Queen VICTORIA'S reign.

The Chartist movement died out. The principles it espoused, viewed from the standpoint of the present, need not have caused any alarm. The charter contained six principal planks—universal suffrage, vote by ballot, annual parliaments, the payment of the members of the House of Commons, the abolition of their property qualification, and equal electoral districts. These are not propositions to frighten people of the present generation. In fact, two of them have already become law in England; three of them fully, and four partially, in Canada. Payment of members of the imperial parliament would not, I think, shake the timber of the old constitution very much. It has worked so well in Canada there is a feeling among some of the recipients that it would add strength and dignity to the constitution to increase the indemnity. The tendency of the past 50 years has been to centre political power in the people. The successive reform bills have given the franchise to hundreds of thousands who were formerly denied it. Formerly the ruling power was found in the House of Lords; to-day the power is decidedly with the Commons. In the first cabinet of George III., thirteen members were in the Lords and only one in the Commons. A cabinet so constructed at the present day could not live a week.

The reform bills of 1867 and 1885 made very large additions to the electoral lists—over two millions—and by that much added to the power of the people. Going back for a little over fifty years, and the list of reforms is a splendid one. Catholic emancipation in 1829; the reform bill of 1832; the repeal of the corn laws, and the navigation acts; the factory laws for the protection of women and children; the reform bills of 1867 and 1885; the disestablishment of the Irish Church; the great advance in a system of national education; the opening of the universities to all classes and creeds; and the reform in the administration of both civil and criminal law, have all, with but two exceptions, taken place since the Queen began her reign.

Unfortunately, there is discontent in Ireland. All attempts thus far have failed to bring content and happiness to that portion of the empire. This is not the place to discuss the Irish question. We all regret the present position of affairs, knowing well that the English methods of government in the past have not given peace to that unhappy land. Let us earnestly pray that British statesmanship may ere long successfully solve this hitherto apparently insoluble problem in such a manner as to remove all causes of discontent without impairing the integrity of the empire.

England has had but two wars of any magnitude during the Queen's reign—that with Russia in 1854, and the terrible Indian mutiny in 1857. No great practical advantages came of the Crimean war. It, however, taught our great rival in the east that the men who fought at Inkerman and Balaklava were worthy descendants of the sires who fought on the plains of Abraham

and on the field of Waterloo. The lesson may also have indefinitely postponed the appearance of the Russian eagle at the Khyber Pass, and the advent of the Russian iron-clad into the Persian Gulf.

The Indian mutiny will always stand out in ghastly relief. It brought into prominence a splendid array of military chiefs of whom any age or country might well be proud. The political effect was to transfer to the crown the complete government of the country. The East India Company ceased to rule in India. But thirty years have produced a splendid change for the future peace and prosperity of that extensive portion of the empire. In 1857 the people of India, led by their hereditary princes, were waging a cruel and relentless war to throw off British supremacy; in 1887 only the memory of that terrible crisis remains, while many of the great feudatory princes are now in London pledging fealty to their Empress-Queen and heartily joining in the Jubilee celebrations.

A recent English writer has pointed out somewhat fancifully, but with constitutional accuracy, that the sovereign of the British empire is immortal, infallible and omnipresent! Do not allow yourselves to be startled at these propositions. The sovereign is immortal as it is a constitutional maxim "the king never dies," the succession is never interrupted; infallible, as under our system of government "the king can do no wrong;" there must always be advisers responsible for the acts of the crown; omnipresent, as the Queen in person, or by deputy, is always present in her courts administering justice.

The life of the Queen is not by any means an idle one. It is said she reads all the despatches, particularly those relating to foreign affairs, and to the army and navy. Lord Palmerston once lost his post of foreign secretary for neglecting to submit a despatch to the Queen before sending it.

It is also a mistake to suppose the Queen has no great powers in the administration of affairs. Those powers are great, although rarely exercised. By virtue of her prerogative, a few years ago she abolished purchase in the army after the lords had refused to pass a bill for that purpose. She is the fountain of honor, and could, if so disposed, create all her subjects peers of the realm. While she cannot increase her army and navy beyond the limit allowed by parliament, yet she could disband the army and navy altogether. She can declare war and conclude peace without the intervention of parliament. She can veto any bill passed by both houses of parliament. It would be a dangerous exercise of power, and has not been exercised by any British sovereign since the days of Queen Anne. The house of commons can, also, refuse supplies to the crown, but the right has not been exercised since 1688.

One of the chief glories of QUEEN VICTORIA'S reign has been her great regard for constitutional government. A slight mistake — natural under the circumstances — was made in the early days of her reign in the case of ap-

pointments of officers of her household ; but it is now universally admitted the contention of Sir ROBERT PEEL was right.

Much of our political liberty and material prosperity is due to the wise and conscientious discharge of duty on the part of the Queen. Our country has made rapid strides in all that makes a nation great and powerful. We possess a great advantage over those of 1837. The Victorian age will, in the future, be looked back to as one worthy of emulation. The verdict of history will be that our noble Queen, by her purity of life, by her sympathy with her people, by her active co-operation in all great popular reforms, has added dignity and lustre to the British crown. The flag that floats from yonder flagstaff, in one sense, is nothing but a piece of colored bunting ; but in another, and a higher, and a nobler sense, it is that and very much more. It is the flag of our country. It represents the wealth, the culture, the energy, the power, the Christian civilization of the mightiest empire the world has ever seen. May QUEEN VICTORIA long be spared in health and in strength to rule over this extended empire.

Standing, then, as we do, in such a commanding position as a nation, with one hand grasping the results of all past achievements, let us stretch forth the other with confidence towards the future of our country, and God grant that that future may be bright, happy and glorious.

Handel's Coronation Anthem was beautifully sung by the chorus, accompanied by the orchestra, and Rev. Dr. MACRAE was then introduced.

ADDRESS OF DR. MACRAE.

Prosperity, protracted prosperity, furnishes a topic proverbially prosaic ; and, besides, the interest of my theme—"the woman, QUEEN VICTORIA"—has already been discounted, not alone in and by the eloquence of the honorable gentlemen who have preceded me, but through the overmastering place that it has occupied in the thoughts of all present, in company with myriads besides, for a lengthened period. I must then be content, during the minutes prescribed in the programme, to throw out a few inadequate words at a great subject, trusting to those caring to listen to fill up from their own recollections the scanty and defective outline which is all that I can aspire to present.

Among the many noteworthy features of the period spanned by the reign of our beloved sovereign, the most conspicuous, looking at the past, the most significant, if we may venture a glance forward, is, in my belief, the advance throughout the whole earth of the English speaking peoples. "For reasons," observes a recent writer, "no man has fathomed, under laws no man pretends to read, pressing towards results as yet obscure, a single family of the human race has, during the fifty years, grown, and grown unceasingly ; has absorbed

all who sought its protection; has struck down all who resisted its advance, until now, were it united, no other family could resist its anger or venture to defy its behests, until it promises, or threatens, one day, to master the world and all that it contains." Were it but united! To-day we may, in one respect, I think, affirm, without qualification and without fear of the averment being questioned, that vast, overmastering, fearless family *is* united; feels with one heart, speaks with one voice. Great Britain and Greater Britain, and the daughter beside us not less fair and prosperous than her mother, do honor to-day with glad animity to the venerable lady who for fifty years has presided over us as Queen. They are actuated not solely by loyalty. To myriads of those from whom salutes the most cordial and unreserved proceed, she is not, she never has been the constitutional ruler. And yet a great wave of feeling, call it by what name you will, unequalled in depth, unexampled in extent, is sweeping to-day over that empire, where, in a manner, there is no night, for the sun never sets upon it, and over vast portions of the earth besides. Cities, towns, villages, churches, associations, clubs, not only of the English-speaking people of Great Britain and her dependencies—not only of the countless tribes of other tongues embraced within the empire's world-wide bounds—but from sister lands, are sending up their congratulatory offerings. And these are elicited, from what? Manifestly not simply, not mainly—in many instances not at all—by any sentiment of loyalty towards the monarch; but in every case chiefly, in hosts exclusively, by feelings of respect, of reverence, almost of personal affection cherished in the hearts of all to the woman. And why? Perhaps no life on earth has been spent under so fierce and ceaseless a blaze of critical observation. Of not one have the incidents—has every incident, utterance, movement, been so persistently chronicled and commented upon. Not only, not even principally as the Sovereign, but most of all as the woman, maid, wife, mother, widow, has this Queen of Britain, Ireland, countless colonies, Empress also of India, been for fifty years at the bar of a world-wide public opinion. And what is the verdict of to-day? You have uttered it over and over. The echoes of your voices are repeated from city to city and province to province, so that with almost literal truth we may call the earth girdled from east to west, enwrapped from north to south by a sound as of many waters, as of mighty thunderings: "The Queen, God bless her! God save our gracious Queen."

With the thoughts of most present the picture of the Queen has mingled—has been familiar as that of a sister or mother, from earliest childhood. In common with the majority of this great assembly, actuated by a single emotion, it has never been my privilege to have seen the Queen. On the other hand, I remember no moment of existence during which, from coin, book, or statuette, her features were not a mental possession. My first libations at the fountain

of knowledge are associated with her youthful features. A tin toy plate, issued by some enterprising descendant of Tubal-Cain to commemorate Her Majesty's coronation, containing in the centre her medallion, and around the rim her name, the date of the event, and the letters of the alphabet, found its way into my hands, amid the backwoods of Nova Scotia, as a plaything at once and a primer. A few years later I most innocently perpetrated, like many another, when postage stamps were first introduced, my only remembered utterance of treason on a scale sufficiently appalling. For entering, a child of some ten years of age, a post office in a peaceful Scottish Highland city, I horrified the loyal keeper by depositing two shillings upon the counter and demanding in return twenty-four Queen's heads? Loyalty to sovereigns as such had, you may conclude, taken no very profound hold of my childish imagination. Those trivial incidents illustrate, on the other hand, to what an extent the countenance of our sovereign has been made public property; more familiar, I take it, than that of any other human being who has ever existed.

And so with her life as a whole. Had I hours during which to count upon your patience, instead of minutes, I should like to dwell upon her early training; her demeanor when first it dawned upon her that, possibly, probably, almost certainly, it would be her destiny to occupy the throne; her reception of the tidings that she was actually sovereign; her first act as such, and beautiful courtesy to the widowed Queen-dowager. I should rejoice to picture her courtship, necessitating, as it did, that she should be the party proposing—and yet a piece of genuine love-making; her happy married and domestic life; the purity of her court; the training of her many children; the shock of her widowhood, now covering more than one-half of her lengthened period of ruling; the respect, attachment, almost veneration, which have grown up around one whose position in so many particulars is a position of solitary, as it is of well nigh, if not of quite, unexampled dignity and grandeur. But to review the twice-told tale of Her Majesty's life after this fashion would be an endless business. Enough that at every turn we meet with what commands our admiration, on account, especially, of her varied quickness of sympathy, and that flawless propriety of conduct which is surely one of the richest fruits of a noble, womanly character.

VICTORIA of England has shown no marks of what is commonly denominated genius. From a purely political point of view, her predecessor, Elizabeth, or Catherine of Russia, may be ranked above her in what James I. used to term king-craft. But, thank God, surely, that VICTORIA has not been an Elizabeth, a Catherine, or as her quondam contemporary, Isabella of Spain. In general, however, I am not here to claim for our sovereign "every virtue under heaven."

"A being not too bright nor good
For human nature's daily food,"

is the impression she makes. As a child she is credited with having been impulsive; likely enough! and sometimes not a little wilful and imperious. Be it so. Let us freely allow that she is not of the

"Faultily faultless, icily regular, splendidly null,
Dead perfection, no more"

class of mortals. What then? I do claim that she was trained and has schooled herself to hold her impulses under a control so firm that even gossip has been check-mated, and though not reduced absolutely to silence, has proved again and again, by its own self-contradictions, the fictitious worthlessness of the occasional absurdities which it has committed to the myriad tongue of rumor. What solitary incident recorded of one whose whole existence has been practically lived under the eyes of millions can be quoted which does not redound to her credit as a woman? Of all kinds of temptations, the most fiery or insidious are those attendant upon well nigh unbroken prosperity. How has she endured them? Perhaps the most significant compliment ever paid to her was conveyed in the words of a woman, wife of a Welsh stonemason, employed as nurse of Prince Arthur: "The Queen is a good woman, quite fit to have been a poor man's wife." And I remember how, when plunged into the distress of widowhood, one cry went up from all lips, "The poor Queen!" And as the widowed lady, did ever woman in any rank of life evince proofs more unceasing of what we ministers are accustomed to term "the hallowing, sanctifying influences of sorrow?" No one, I have ventured to say, claims genius in its current acceptation for our sovereign. But it is not adulation to assert on her behalf two attributes of the finest grade of genius in the loftiest meaning of the word—the unfailing good sense, and the quick, womanly sympathy. Take one example of hundreds: the message cabled to Mrs. Garfield immediately on receipt of the tidings that she was a widow closing with the words, "May God comfort you, as only He can!"

But, indeed, the Queen's messages and letters and acts of sympathy form a volume by themselves. And the range of its subject matter would be from kings and queens—those dethroned ones especially from France, who were glad to take refuge in the island home, surrounded by the silver streak; to wounded soldiers; to Presbyterian ministers, a McLeod or a Tulloch; to the widows of the shipwrecked or of those lost in mining disasters, and the lowly cottages of the poor. And these proceeded from the dictation of no cabinet council. The prompting which gave rise to them had its origin in the breast of no constitutional adviser. They sprang spontaneously from a heart which prosperity has not rendered callous, and which sorrow has fertilized into an activity of benevolence. Yes, a large-hearted and liberal benevolence, more largely and variously proportional to her means than is at all commonly imagined. For it is a mistake to call the Queen a wealthy woman. Measured

by the demands of her station, her income is not lavish. The reverse. Ever and anon a paragraph appears crediting her with being the hoarder of millions, with speculating on the stock market, with being an investor on a prodigious scale in real estate. The writers are of that class who imagine that in the capacious vaults of the Bank of England vouchers are accumulating in the name of some Smith, or Jones, or other world-wide family, whose representatives are chiefly now in these colonies or in the United States—vouchers for property estimated in millions existing in some out-of-the-way corner in the immeasurable isles of Britain. Only the wily lawyers who work up these representations ever did, or ever can, profit by them; and only the penny-a-liner can benefit by the stocks or estates mysteriously credited to our sovereign. Well nigh every cent she receives has its place fixed for it ere being received. And the chief wealth of our Queen is the riches of deeds of benevolence. Otherwise, measured against some of her own subjects—much more, measured against the Vanderbilts, Goulds, and Russell-Sages, of New York—our British monarch is comparatively poor. In short, Queen VICTORIA has been to an extent rarely equalled, her people's sovereign. She has entered into her people's life; participated in her people's amusements; partaken of her people's festivities; shared in and mingled with her people's sorrows; set an example in regard to her religious duties; satisfied the most exacting in her family relations; as well as commanded respect by her discharge and endurance of the cares, the tasking cares, of official labors.

Did ever sovereign find happiness to an equal extent in doing kindly deeds among the poor? Osborne has its legends of one dressed simply in black found reading the Scriptures in a cottar's home to a dying invalid—the reader was the Queen. Balmoral has materials for volumes, recording her intercourse with the peasantry, among whom, trusting herself without any protection, she was once saluted by an aged woman, it is said, with an extra warm shake of the hand, the old dame's best bowl of buttermilk, and the words, "Is this yer ain sel, Mrs. Albert?"

I must not shock the temperance societies by relating how, visiting the fleet, she tasted the grog and complained that it was not strong enough, and, in her diary, commends the virtues of Athol-brose, and in general looks like a healthy woman, in no way indifferent to the comfort of good eating and drinking.

I must simply pass over what her influence and example in the practice of public worship have effected toward breaking down the walls of religious bigotry and prejudice. I must be silent about her good offices in relation to the patronage and culture of art. I must leave untouched the beneficial effects throughout the world of the simplicity and purity of conduct, scrupulously recognized in her court.

It will be felt, however, how these facts thus hastily glanced at have been among the strongest bulwarks of the throne which she has occupied so long. What throne in Europe has not the while known changes, most of them more than one? From how many have the occupants not been hurled by the hand of revolutionary violence, or even by that of the assassin? Attempts at assassination of our beloved sovereign there have indeed been, not once or twice, resulting in escapes bordering—we may surely be permitted to use the word—on the miraculous. With what calm courage the youthful woman bore herself amid the shocks thus created, for most of them—all, I think, save one, occurred during her earlier years of ruling—is matter of history, as is also her almost intercession on behalf of the weak-minded or partially insane unfortunates by whom these attempts were perpetrated. But in no instance, if I remember right, did these deeds spring out of a plot involving political designs, or manifesting on the part of a class either hatred to monarchy, or, much less, ill-will toward the monarch. And their effects? Their effects were simply to enhance the attachment borne by all classes to one who carried herself so bravely, and to cherish ever-increasing gratitude to Almighty God for her providential preservation.

How different the narratives of her visits to the various portions of her British isles, and occasionally—I wish I could say frequently—to Ireland; how different her reception in the midst of her loyal subjects spontaneously providing a gala-day festivity in honor of her approach, from those of monarchs every step of whose progress must needs be sedulously reviewed beforehand, and then as sedulously guarded during the hours of procession! Much of this, no doubt, is due, under God, to the character formed in her people and expressed by them in the blessing of constitutional government. But much remains which we cannot but trace to the character of the woman.

Just one word, to be done, as to the connection of the Queen's life with the children. Among them, among yours and mine, from generation to generation, the name of VICTORIA, together with that of ALBERT THE GOOD, ought to be canonized, and shall be, if the story is rightly told to them. For is it not a matter of history that to the Queen the English-speaking people are indebted for their acquaintance with Santa Klaus, and all the flutter of hope and expectation and delight of which that renowned saint is the annual author. When some of the most noted discoveries of her age are superseded—steam replaced by balloons, the telegraph by telepathic communication, and even photography, beloved of all homely-looking people, shall have yielded to processes more startingly life-like, to figures reproducing color and form and voice—when books now yielding fame and fortune to their composers are forgotten—the name of QUEEN VICTORIA may live not less through the joy that she has been a principal means of introducing to homes and conferring upon

children, parents, yea, the hearts of all, through Santa Klaus' contribution to the mirth of the Christmas time, than through any or all the other events personal to herself, or transactions of her reign combined.

And now, few of us may hope to witness the 20th of June, 1937, the centennial of our Queen's accession. Long before that period's dawn, it is not treason to predict, however we may regret and even deprecate the prospect, that her reign shall have terminated. And changes incalculable will assuredly have taken place in the political as in all other human relations. In the histories of her era, by which our grand and great-grand children shall be instructed, it may be that amid the accounts of political occurrences, of literary movements, of scientific advances, of commercial developments, of religious revolutions, her name may rarely be mentioned in comparison with what we of the present day may deem her due. But be the empire of the future what it may—and surely its prospects were never more brilliant than at this moment—one prediction we may hazard with something approaching to absolute positiveness; it is that the men and the women and the children of the English speaking lands of that day, whether residing beneath our Northern constellations, or lighted by the Southern Cross—in fatherland, out on the prairies of our great Northwest, or in our cities by the sea, shall commemorate with grateful gladness that reign of which we are celebrating the jubilee. One title will then be felt to be more accurately descriptive than any other of the period contemplated by us this evening, and will be conceded to it by common consent of the nations. It is that of the VICTORIAN Era. And before all else that title will link itself in all lands with the character of the woman.

God cheer the aging widow's heart!
 Let Thistle, Rose, and Shamrock green
 Twine leaf and flower with loving art
 In garlands for our Queen!

The Artillery Band played a fine medley of English airs, after which came THE JUBILEE ODE, by W. P. DOLE.

CARMEN ACADIUM.

Præsentî tibi maturos largimur honores.

I.

WIDE over land and sea,
 Through all the zones of the full-rounded earth,
 Where sounds the music of our English speech,
 Or men claim British birth;
 Where'er the soil is free,
 Nor taint of tyranny
 Dwells in the air;

Where honest fathers reverently teach
 Their sons to worship freedom, pure and fair,
 Now let glad song arise and pious prayer,
 Let merry feast and grave solemnity
 Show to the world a mighty nation's jubilee.

II.

For Britain now
 Marks with a clear white stone the happy day
 That fills the casket of these fifty years,
 Since on her ancient throne,
 'Mid fervent prayers and brave men's lusty cheers,
 VICTORIA first sat down,
 Calm and serene,
 Wearing upon her fair young brow
 The proudest crown
 That ever beamed forth stainless honor's ray;
 A maiden Queen,
 Trusting her people's love and fearing God alone.

III.

Through her dominions vast—
 Widened and strengthened by her glorious reign—
 Beats a strong pulse in myriad manly breasts
 That glow with generous pride
 Her sovereignty to own.
 Not upon hireling bayonets stands her throne;
 On loyal hearts it rests
 Of men free-born, whose truth will still sustain
 Justice and right so long as life shall last,
 Howe'er in peace or war may turn the uncertain tide.

IV.

For wheresoe'er in the whole world
 Britannia's fearless flag may be unfurled,
 Free as the breeze it sports with are his hands,
 And free his mind, who 'neath that banner stands.
 From Freedom's chosen seat,
 Old Father Thames bears grandly to the sea
 The spirit and the laws sprung from good seed
 Sown broadcast by strong arms on fruitful Runnymede.
 O'er wild waves wafted by all winds that blow,

SOUVENIR OF THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE.

That seed strikes root deep in all soils that know
The tread of English feet;
Where in the Orient
The sacred Ganges from the Abode of Snow
Draws fertilizing streams
To enrich and gladden the broad plains below,
And ancient Indus tells
The march of nations through the misty past,
There the fresh light of Liberty dispels
The hoary tyrannies and darksome dreams
Which all that wide-spread land so long have overcast;
There Britain's Queen unnumbered millions greet
As Highest Majesty,
With glowing words and gestures reverent
Hailing their Empress, just, beloved, beneficent.

V.

On Africa's dark coasts,
Where slavery and horrid heathen rites
From age to age have trod man to the ground,
Bearing their flag on high are Britons found,
Teaching God's gospel, 'stablishing the laws
In which the freeman's inmost soul delights,
Unfolding the Great Charter—source and vital cause
Of the bright glories their loved country boasts.
There, too, has spread the fame
Of sea-girt England's power and QUEEN VICTORIA'S name.

VI.

And where, 'mid Austral seas,
A wondrous island-continent stands large,
Stretching her eager arms out to unfold
The commerce and the arts of distant lands,
Offering her pastures rich, her mines of gold,
To all strong workers who will help discharge
The duties her grand destiny commands,
Catching the influence borne on every breeze
From the dear island home so far away,
Stout British hearts unwavering display
The hereditary love of order that hath been,
And that shall be for aye,
The Empire's bulwark firm, the safeguard of our Queen.

VII.

In our own bounteous Canada outspread
 From ocean's shore to shore, o'er half a continent,
 Far as VICTORIA's gentle rule extends,
 Over fair cities, villages, and farms,
 Where 'mid this New World's natural wild wealth
 Flourish the Old World's sciences and arts,
 Where just laws cover, and no tyrant harms,
 The humblest homestead innocence defends,
 Where a large liberty breeds sweet content,
 And nurtures highest hopes in patriot hearts,
 Where pure religion guards our moral health,
 Lest atheistic breath infect our blood,
 Or false philosophy pollute our souls,
 The current of our love still eastward tends
 To Mother England, like the copious flood
 Lordly Saint Lawrence to the Atlantic rolls,
 By swelling inland seas and noble rivers fed.

VIII.

Here, too, the gallant race
 Sprung from brave sires who won
 These pleasant seats from the stern wilderness,
 Cherish the memories time cannot efface
 Of Cartier bold and Champlain chivalrous,
 Of all the brilliant names and efforts marvellous
 Whose story closed when down sunk the sun
 That saw Montcalm laid low
 By the same blow
 Which left the undaunted Wolfe dead though victorious.
 Nothing but mutual tenderness
 Survives that shock of war:
 In accents of Old France are heard to-day
 The hearty cheers that echo far,
 From lips which falter not to say,
 Once and again, again,
 Vive! Vive La Reine!

IX.

And we who dwell
 By rugged coasts that break the ocean's swell,
 Firm as our surf-beat rocks still keep the faith
 Our fathers lived and died to hold secure;

SOUVENIR OF THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE.

Still learn the sacred text that plainly saith
 Reverence to God is due, honor to lawful kings;
 Still pray, whate'er each fleeting season brings,
 VICTORIA's health and wealth on earth may long endure,
 And in the world to come her happiness be sure.

X.

Through all the realms that own her sceptre's sway,
 Let subjects of that Empire grand wherein,
 Whate'er his kindred, creed, or color of his skin,
 No trembling bondman draws his weary breath,
 No maid or matron fears the tramp
 Of hostile legions, no invader's camp
 Finds room—let all display
 Their love for the good Queen
 Who, monarch, woman, mother, still hath been
 True to her trust alway;
 Who hath kept ever green
 His precious memory whom Death
 With envious shaft struck from her widowed side;
 Who hath to all mankind supplied
 Ensamples bright of truth and grace and dignity serene.

XI.

O'er mountain, plain and seas
 From stations far and wide
 That mark Britannia's stride
 The globe around;
 From steep Vancouver Isle to Newfoundland,
 From Good Hope Cape to Arctic shores ice-bound,
 From outposts of her power, like sentinels that stand
 Guarding her people's rights,
 In every clime,
 Let joyous songs arise:
 Wherever Liberty
 Illumes the earth and skies,
 Now let the flags float free
 On towers and heights;
 Swell now the glad acclaim
 That greets VICTORIA's name.
 Hail now the happy time
 That ushers in our Sovereign's golden jubilee.

The Fusiliers Band then played "Gems of Scotland" in its usual finished style, and the following address was delivered by

HON. MR. JUSTICE KING, LL. D.

Your Excellency, Your Worship, and Fellow Subjects:

An occasion such as this could have happened but three times before in English history. Henry III., Edward III., and George III., alone of English sovereigns, reigned as long as QUEEN VICTORIA. The fifty-six years of Henry III., from 1216 to 1272, are chiefly memorable for the limitations imposed upon the monarchy, the confirmation of the charter, and the first meeting of the House of Commons. They are also memorable for the first foundations of the Oxford Colleges, and for the building of that famous abbey in which Her Majesty will to-morrow render public thanksgiving, surrounded by the memorials of six centuries of immortal renown,

"Where bubbles burst, and folly's dancing foam
Melts if it cross the threshold."

The second reign of fifty years was that of the third Edward, which left its legacy of glory in Crecy and Poitiers, and in which was first seen the day-break of that bright summer's day of England's commercial prosperity in which we live. Four hundred years later came the memorable fifty-nine years of George III., which were ushered in as Wolfe won Quebec, and Clive India; which lost the half of America, but consolidated an empire in the East; which gave to England the three greatest statesmen she ever saw, her greatest admiral, her greatest soldier, and her greatest poets this side of Milton. The glories of those years were ample endowment for the full life of many a nation.

We are now come to the close of the fiftieth year of QUEEN VICTORIA, and even as we assemble here the advanced hours in England have brought the opening of the fifty-first year. We offer our loyal and hearty congratulations, and join in thanksgiving for the blessings and crowning mercies of her reign, and not least that Her Majesty reaches this day in health and strength, at an age which justifies the hope of many years to come. It illustrates the improvement in the physical condition of the race, that we have happily amongst us, in vigorous health, and at what we are accustomed to regard as a not very advanced age, many who have attained much greater years than were reached by any English sovereign during the nearly seven centuries from William the Conqueror to George II. No sovereign of England during that period, with the single exception of Elizabeth, reached seventy years, and of the nineteen immediately preceding the House of Hanover, but two attained the age of sixty, while the average of the nineteen was but forty-five. May

Her Majesty long be spared to reign over the Empire, Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of the Colonies and Dependencies thereof, and Empress of India.

A recent writer of a popular but not very strong history of the English people deprecated what he calls "drum and trumpet history," and the division of historical periods, according to the reigns of the sovereigns. But it is easier to leave the drum and trumpet out of a book than to take them out of the nation's life. They are the throb and pulse of life, and history without them is not English history. The English nation was not founded and built up as a peace society. In Elizabeth's time it was said by one whom the world has adopted as its own :

"This England never did, nor never shall
Lie at the proud foot of a conqueror.

* * * * *

Come the three corners of the world in arms
And we shall shock them."

And as to the place of our kings and queens in history, the questions of sovereignty and empire were at least real and vital facts — probably the most real and vital facts in the actual life of the times. In our times the strife of parties takes the place of dynastic disputations, but the life of a modern ministry is too brief for historical division, although we must not forget that Mr. McCarthy has written a most interesting account of England under Gladstone. There remains, therefore, nothing better than the old-fashioned plan, familiar to us from the Book of Kings and from the general practice of historians, of regarding the sovereign who exercises the highest function of state as having some connection at least with the public life of the people. It would be difficult for the oldest hand at labelling a period to characterize by a single epithet the varied course of English history during the reign of VICTORIA. It is a record of progress. It has witnessed territorial expansion, marvellous growth of commerce and manufactures, discoveries in science, wonderful inventions, the diffusion of education, improvement in public morals and manners, the growth of the democratic spirit, and the widening and deepening of the basis of the constitution amongst the primal and indestructible elements of society.

For the first twelve years of the reign clouds hung low in the sky. There were bad harvests, with few exceptions, famine in Ireland, general distress, Chartist riots, and commercial disaster which neither the introduction of railways, the repeal of the corn laws, nor the establishment of freedom in trade were effectual to remove, until the discovery of gold in California, and soon afterwards in Australia, acted powerfully upon the industrial life of the country, just as the discoveries of new continents woke into activity the intellectual life of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Then followed, broken

only by occasional interruptions, and continuing nearly to our own time, the extraordinary and unparalleled development of English commerce and manufactures, during which the volume of trade was more than quadrupled.

The alliance between France and England, after centuries of estrangement, was a remarkable and gratifying fact that marked the second decade of the reign. The public life of the country has, during the reign, been enriched by some great and many eminent names. Sir Robert Peel was trained in an earlier school, but it was in the early years of this reign that he set the seal to his enduring fame, and passed into the rank of Chatham, Pitt, Burke, and Fox. Russell, Palmerston, Derby, Cobden, Bright and Salisbury are other illustrious names. The first years of the reign saw the growth in public life of two men, then young, and of nearly the same age, whose equal genius, ambition and temper marked them as rival champions, and for the larger part of the reign they divided and appropriated the attachment and regard of the nation. It will be for posterity to award the palm. In pure literature, Shakespeare and Milton still block the way. There is no progress beyond them. And, in view of the literary glories of George III., with its band of immortals, Scott, Byron, Shelley, Keats and Wordsworth, let us pause and admit that we are again turned back. The best thing for this generation to do in literature is to turn back and study the masterpieces of Elizabeth, the early Stuarts, Anne and George III.

Upon the memorial medals to be issued by command of the Queen from the royal mint to-morrow, the genius of steam and electricity are fittingly represented. Fire and water, the simple servants, always with us; good servants, but bad masters (we know them both); enemies of each other; yet, when brought together, not too close, but with a half inch of boiler plate between, what wonders spring from the union! And electricity—in everything, but lying so quiet that for ages it was not known it was there—startling, when nature suddenly unlocks her reservoirs of it, but when discovered in its hiding places, as obedient as a child. Men in their day have had the weakness of thinking that they had come to the end of the road, and that there was no going on beyond, only to have the next generation smile at their simplicity. But I feel bold to say as to the great achievement of transmitting thought that upon us have the ends of the world fallen. Let time run on for ages, and yet this achievement of this age can not be superseded, for when thought may be communicated through thousands of miles and under roaring seas in the space of a few seconds, what *practical* advantage can result from any lessening of the time, as though it were the record of a race horse that were in question? Mere improvement in method, or upon the line of invention represented by the telephone does not diminish the final character of the telegraph. And in modern civilization there are no lost arts.

Turn now from these records of progress to the person and office of the august and gracious lady who is the reason of our assembling. We celebrate fifty years of the reign of the Queen — fifty years of devotion to public and private duty, a bright example to all in high or humble station, domestic happiness, simple tastes, courage under personal danger, constancy of affection, fortitude under affliction, quick and ready sympathy, faith amidst clouds, and a steady flame of love for country over all. It is also fifty years of the British Empire that we celebrate, fifty years more of constitutional monarchy and freedom. During this, what events affecting sovereigns and states have occurred. Assassination in Russia, the curtailment of Austria but the strengthening of what remains, the foundation of the Kingdom of Italy, changes of dynasty in Spain, the dismemberment of Turkey, the extension and consolidation of Germany; in France, a kingdom, a republic, a second empire with loss of provinces and a second republic; in the United States, one of the most destructive wars of modern times, waged between those who would preserve the nation as it had been and those who claimed the right over large territory of governing themselves — with victory for the national idea, and with the happy result of peace and amity; and during all that time the steady growth of the oak of the forest which was planted over a thousand years ago and which has stood firm amidst the changes of time and which still stands. May the hand of no axeman be turned against it.

It is 1060 years since the first Anglo-Saxon king who substantially united the various Anglo-Saxon kingdoms ascended the throne, and she whose jubilee of sovereignty is now celebrated is direct descendant from Egbert. What history and romance in her veins! Through Alfred the Great and the line of patriotic Saxons; through that able prince, the second Henry, who united in his person the Norman and Saxon lines, the founder of the judicial system of England, and whose wars with France and contest with his illustrious subject, the great a'Becket, make up a story of surpassing interest; through the two great Edwards, the first and third, the one called the English Justinian, the other, the father of English commerce; through Mary Queen of Scots, "weeping captivity and shuddering fear, stilled by the ensanguined block of Fotheringay" — through these and such progenitors our Queen comes to us to-day. God save the Queen.

This continuity of blood is something more than a genealogical fact. It is a fact of empire; a proof of tenacity, constancy, moderation and settled government; the continuous evolution of the political life of the nation. It has its value. It is tonic to high imaginings and noble thoughts. Of what good is this long line of recorded and lofty descent? It is of the kind of good that art and poetry are, and the fine wines that stir the blood and set in motion the thoughts of men.

It has been often said that the British constitution is a growth. It was not formed of set purpose, like that marvellous creation of the political insight, the American constitution, but it was shaped and hammered into form by ten thousand influences working through a thousand years. Go out where the work of man has not interfered with the processes of nature. The stone upon the side of the mountain is there where it is, to stay where it is, or to roll to the plain below, because thousands of the influences of nature, the rains and dews, snows and frosts, upheavals of spring and floods of winter, centrifugal and centripetal forces have shaped it as it is and keep it as it is. Nothing exists to-day in the British constitution but as the result of forces working through centuries. The liberties of this day, the monarchy of to-day, are related to all that is behind them. Study history then — study the records of your race and nation, and learn how you and your most valued institutions are flowers that burst the sod prepared by ages for their appearance. And so, am I asking too much when I ask you to consider, as I have done, how the event of to-day enfolds within it the past — and when I ask you to remember that our Queen is Queen because the settled mind of the nation, resting upon a historical basis, sees no reason to break with its long and storied and honored past, rich in war and peace, in science, art and literature, in the passion and the promise of human life?

This was the notion of that great man, Edmund Burke, whose reputation widens and deepens with time: "A nation," he says, "is not an idea only of local extent and individual momentary aggregation, but it is an idea of continuity which extends in time as well as in numbers and in space. And this is a choice, not of one day or one set of people; not a tumultuary and giddy choice: it is a deliberate election of ages and of generations; it is a constitution made by what is ten thousand times better than choice; it is made by the peculiar circumstances, occasions, tempers, dispositions and moral, civil and social habitudes of the people, which disclose themselves only in a long space of time. The multitude for the moment are foolish when they act without deliberation; but the species is wise, and when time is given to it, as a species, it almost always acts right."

The distinguishing political characteristic of the last fifty years has been the growth of the democratic spirit. This has been due partly to the example of the American republic, but more to the working of principles operative in England long prior to the existence of the American republic. It rests upon the truth that one man is as good as another if he behaves himself as well, and that no persons or class of persons are so much interested in government as those who are governed. Hence the rule of the people.

Is there then any danger to the monarchy from this growth of the democratic spirit? Compare the feeling of the people towards the monarchy

to-day with that shown in any former period of English history — even in the days when the divine right of kings was believed in, and when the royal touch was a specific for the cure of certain diseases, and say whether freedom fails in its pledges of stability; or compare the monarchy in the fiftieth year of VICTORIA even with what it was in the first decade of the reign, when the peace of the kingdom was frequently broken by chartist riots. If the monarchy was ever stronger, when was it? Was it in times of disputed successions, when the country was divided into hostile camps? or in the days of strong religious differences, as of Mary and Elizabeth? or when Charles I. was beheaded, and James driven into exile? or in the early Georges, when the hearts of a large portion of the people were in France with the Pretender? And how does it stand on principle? Is it not according to reason that the throne is strongest when the liberties of the people are the greatest? Why should a people who govern themselves give up institutions which have come to them as an inheritance, and which have been associated with the triumphs of war and peace? Has a democracy no love for the past, no reverence? I think far otherwise. I think too highly of the democracy for that. The system of government which made it possible to create an island home for freedom — light over the stormy waves which no tempest has extinguished — and to plant a circle of free and prosperous communities around the globe, and under which science, art and literature have flourished; so that if you ask where is to be found the widest learning, where the most advanced science, where the highest literature, where the widest commerce and the greatest manufactures, you are pointed to the British Isles; a system of government, I say, under which all this is possible, and where civil liberty and private rights are protected, and where a quick public conscience responds promptly to the appeal for justice, need not fear the people.

But are not democracies simple and economical, while monarchies are complex and expensive? But when has it been proved that simplicity is everywhere the highest test of merit. The philosophers tell us (do they not?) that progress proceeds from the homogeneous to the heterogenous, and that evolution is by differentiation. Certainly the highest organisms are not the most simple ones.

The grooves of the rifle arrest the simple and direct action of the explosive by consuming a portion of the force in imparting a rotary motion to the ball, and so the ball leaves the gun with less initial velocity than if fired from a smooth bore, but when the simple direct force shall be spent and the ball so propelled come to the ground, the rifled bullet will be flying on its way to do its mission.

The nature of man is not moved upon most powerfully for long periods by single forces. Government is a complex contrivance, and a monarchy enlists

feelings of human nature in its favor, evokes attachments to a person, finds rest and repose in the stable centre of government in a way that other systems of government may not do — while the imagination is satisfied by the connection of the past with the present, and by the circumstance of dignity, and by the devolution of power upon the head of the state, not by an act of seeking, nor through excitement and contest, and with the approval of only a portion of the people, but by the order of nature, and in the way of nature, silently, and by virtue of organic law. Hence I think it true that the oldest form of government, sanctioned by the general practice and assent of mankind, and modified by time, may still be found the form which will hold its own against all comers.

The philosopher Hume, in his essay on "The Origin of Government," has maintained that "the vast apparatus of government has ultimately no other object or purpose but the distribution of justice, or, in other words, the support of the twelve judges." A very comfortable doctrine for the twelve judges.

Hallam, however, says that "the utility of any form of polity may be estimated by its effect upon national greatness and security, upon civil liberty and private rights, upon the tranquility and order of society, upon the increase and diffusion of wealth, and upon the general tone of moral sentiment and energy."

It is, therefore, fellow citizens, because of this combination of highest results with the historical basis and continuity of the monarchy, and with the high personal qualities of the sovereign, that we are led, not only by our loyalty, but also by our reason to say, "God save the Queen"; and, passing from the person to the office, to exclaim, as in the noble coronation anthem sung to-night, "May the King live forever."

SIR LEONARD'S ADDRESS.

His Honor the Lieutenant Governor, on being introduced by the Mayor, was received with immense cheering, lasting for some minutes; on its subsidence, he said:

Mr. Mayor, Ladies and Gentlemen, —

I ask you to kindly give me ten minutes at this hour of the night and I will consider it a favor. (Applause.) Eighteen months ago I thought I had delivered my last address to the people of St. John. A kind Providence has spared me to see this year — I am thankful to say he has spared me to see this day — a day long to be remembered, not only by the people of St. John, but by the millions throughout the whole of this great British Empire. (Vociferous applause.) I am thankful that I have been permitted to hear what I have

heard so eloquently and so ably said by the gentlemen who have preceded me to-night. I felt as every man and woman in this building I have no doubt felt, that when we lay our heads down upon the pillow to-night we will be happier and better than we were when we rose this morning from our beds — (applause) — we will be more contented, because we have had brought up vividly before us what it was necessary should be presented on an occasion like this, and might be justly presented to us every year of our lives, and that is the position we occupy as a portion of this great and noble British Empire. (Loud cheers).

I will not occupy your time by repeating what has been said by the speakers who have preceded me, but I say this, that it is a marvellous thing, and I think it has never been known, at the expiration of fifty years of any sovereign's reign, or at the expiration of the reign of any sovereign, that there has been such a universal expression of love and attachment to the sovereign as is felt and will be expressed this day and this week throughout the British Empire. (Enthusiastic cheering.) It is true what has been said here to-night, that in the last fifty years the territory over which Her Majesty reigns has been quadrupled; it is true that the commerce of the Empire has been increased in that time five-fold; it is true that the tonnage that has entered at the ports of the British Empire in that period has increased twenty-fold; it is true that in her population there has been an enormous increase, it has more than doubled, nearly trebled; it is true that electricity has enabled us to speak, as it were, to our friends on the other side of the globe; it is true that the discovery or the application of steam to the propelling of steam vessels has brought the most remote parts of the world much nearer together, and it requires less time now to come from the most remote part of the world than it did, at the commencement of the Queen's reign, for some vessels to sail from Partridge Island to the port of Liverpool; it is true that the education of the masses has advanced — and what a magnificent sight it was to-day — every citizen of St. John and every resident of the Province of New Brunswick present must have been right glad to see that sight to-day — a sight that would do the heart of any man good — that of some three thousand children gathered on the King Square, clad, not in purple, all of them, and fine linen, but so well that you could not distinguish the child of the millionaire from the child of the workman. (Prolonged cheering.) We had there evidence of the great progress made throughout the Empire, and especially throughout the Dominion of Canada, and more especially in the Province of New Brunswick. I repeat here what I have already said to-day, "All honour to the men who were instrumental in giving to the people of this Province the educational system that has been spoken of by men of great experience in England who have examined the work of our children, as

being equal if not superior to that of any part of the Colonial Empire," and all honour to the teachers who have so successfully worked out that system. (Enthusiastic applause, which continued for some minutes.) I say that throughout the whole Empire, as was said here to-night, there has been great advancement in the arts, in the sciences, in education and civilization. (Cheers.) But let me say this, that our beloved sovereign had but a small part in bringing all this about; it is true that she was a most constitutional sovereign; it is true that she has administered, as no other sovereign in the British Empire has administered, with less friction, the government of the country for fifty years, and all honor to her for her conscientious discharge of her duties. But there is something else behind all this that gives her the position that she occupies in the hearts and in the affections of her subjects throughout the length and breadth of the Empire. (Applause and cheers.) Nay, more, it is not confined to the Empire, but in every portion of the civilized world to-day she is beloved and esteemed as a woman, as a mother, and I have on several occasions in the United States had the pleasure of speaking with reference to our sovereign, and it has invariably called forth hearty demonstration on the part of the people of that country, our cousins, our wayward cousins, who I hope, after seeing the great blessings we as British subjects now enjoy, may be led to come back to the old fold again. (Applause, cheers and demonstrations which lasted for several minutes.) There in that country I have seen as much enthusiasm and as much devotion and as much love for our sovereign as I have witnessed throughout portions of our Empire. The feeling of reverence and respect for her is world wide. What is the cause of it? It is her pure and spotless life, her large sympathetic heart, the wonderful ability she has shown in the discharge of the duties of her exalted position. Every woman in the world should sing God Save QUEEN VICTORIA. We shall all feel happier and better from what we have heard here to-night. Let me say that throughout the length and breadth of this Empire we will, by taking into consideration the advantages we enjoy to-day compared with what we did fifty years ago or twenty-five years ago, appreciate them more fully than we have done in the past, and there is not a young man or a young woman in this assembly, having heard the truthful statements made by the several gentlemen here to-night, that will not feel happy that they were born when they were, and we who have passed middle life, and some of us who are nearing our three-score years and ten, will only regret we were not born five and twenty years later than we were. (Applause.)

My friends, on this interesting occasion, it is satisfactory to know and to believe this to be the case. They say that the privilege of an Englishman is to grumble, and I recollect when in England of hearing tradesmen grumble because the Queen did not give as many entertainments as they thought she

should, so that their profits would have been more; and though these and possibly some others of our people may not be prepared to join heartily in this Jubilee celebration, it is not because of a want of respect for the Queen, but it is because they think that the government are not dealing wisely with reference to a portion of the empire. But, accepting these views as correct, this should not be visited upon the Queen's head—(applause)—for “the Queen can do no wrong.” It may be because we are farther removed from Her Majesty than those of her subjects who reside in the British Isles that we are more loyal, I think, than they; and, as Her Majesty remarked when I had the honor of being presented to her, “I take a deep interest in my Canadian subjects because they are so loyal.” (Applause.) The enthusiasm of this vast assembly is an evidence of the loyalty of our people, a loyalty for which we are proverbial, a loyalty which I am sure will continue. I can only say in conclusion that which I am sure will have a response from every heart present, “Long may our noble Queen live to reign over a happy and prosperous people.” (Enthusiastic applause, during which the honorable speaker resumed his seat).

TUESDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

The Parade of the Polymorphians.

QUEEN'S WEATHER smiled its sweetest on the third day of the Jubilee festivities. From early dawn till midnight the streets were thronged with a happy, orderly, and respectable multitude. The first feature of the day, in fact the great popular feature of the celebration, was the parade of the Polymorphians, representing the city, Portland, and Moncton. The Moncton contingent arrived by the Intercolonial express at five o'clock in the morning, and were met at the station by a reception committee, who escorted them to CRUIKSHANKS' restaurant, where breakfast was served for the party. By seven o'clock the Polymorphian headquarters was a scene of bewildering activity. Grand Marshal RAWLINGS and aides were among the first comers, and thus had ample time in which to form the various detachments in their proper order. By 8.20, the formation

having been completed, the procession moved up Brussels street, from Haymarket Square, in the following order :

Mounted Police.

Sergt. Weatherhead, Fred. Jenkins, Harry Kilpatrick, and John Weatherhead.

Chief of Police Marshal and Detective John Ring.

Police Sergeant Watson and John Colwell.

Sixty-Second Fusiliers Band, 20 pieces, J. M. White, bandmaster.

Mounted Armored Lancers, S. W. Wilkins in command.

Tableau representing Britannia.

N. B. B. G. A. Band, 20 pieces, James Sullivan, leader.

The Blind Half Hundred Band.

The Blind Half Hundred Regiment (50th), in command of Robt. Nixon.

Platoon of Police.

City Cornet Band, 20 pieces, C. H. Williams, bandmaster.

Fairville Fife and Drum Band.

Barouche containing President Johnston and Officers of the Portland Polymorphian Club.

Representation of the Five Decades of QUEEN VICTORIA'S reign, by the Portland Polymorphian Club.

Portland Club Tableau, representing Queen's Family.

Barouche containing Mayor and Aldermen of Moncton.

Moncton Cornet Band, 21 pieces, David Stewart, bandmaster.

The Mikado, by Moncton Polymorphians.

Tableau representing Canada.

Zulu Band.

Zulus, in charge of the Chief, David McQuarrie.

Fairyland Tableau.

Miniature Haymarket Square and Band Stand.

Noah's Ark

Chief Darktown Fire Brigade in a Cart drawn by a Pony, and driven by Master Beverly.

Darktown House, drawn by Four Horses.

Darktown Fire Brigade, with Engine.

Darktown Hose Reel Company.

Darktown Hook and Ladder Cart, drawn by Two Oxen.

Every foot of the streets traversed by the procession was lined with spectators, sidewalks, windows and housetops being crowded. The procession proceeded as far as Richmond street, and then up to Waterloo, going to Market Square by the following route: Along Waterloo to Sydney; along Sydney to south side King Square; into Charlotte street; along Charlotte to King; down King to Germain; along Germain to St. James; along St. James to Prince William; along Prince William to Market Square. When the head of the parade reached Mill street the word "halt" was given, and the Darktown Fire Brigade's house was driven on to Market Square and there set on fire. This was followed by an alarm from the laborers' bell, and Chief HUNTER's cart came along at a rapid pace, the "chestnut gong" attached to the wagon ringing continuously. This was followed by the hose reel, engine, and hook and ladder company. The fire was by this time making its appearance through the roof. The brigade got connection with the hydrant, and the hoseman, coupling the branch pipe, put a stream of water on the fire. Members of the brigade rushed into the burning house and rescued the furniture in a manner affording great amusement to the spectators. The crowd in the square was immense, and many got a thorough wetting from the Darktown's stream of water. One tap on the laborers' bell announced that the fire was all out, and then the men assembled for roll call. M. C. McROBBIE called the roll as follows:

Rusty Keys Hunter, Chief.

Winder Up Vaughan, District No. 1.

Call Me Slow Jackson, District No. 2.

Just In Time Manson, District No. 3.

First There Tufts, Foreman No. 2.

Getting Cold Frost, Assistant Foreman No. 2.

Ring Gong Wilson, Captain H. & L.

Will Shine Patchell, Lieutenant H. & L.

Joint First Steele.

Will You Come Mullin.

Give Her Up Petch.

Come Down Leetch.

Joint There Bovd.

Iron Pot Burns.

Slippery Crookshank.

No Color White.

Pigiron Seeds.

Scott Act Smith.

Water First Alston.	Jay Eye See Burke.
Out First Dick.	Fish Patterson.
Join On Lowry.	Trunks O'Shaughnessy.
Soft Soap Stewart.	Iron Shutters Damery.
Just Too Late Christie.	Canvas Williamson.
O. Liver Thompson.	Factory Cotton McCarthy.
Right Side Up Nugent.	Hose Inserted Tooth McRobbie.
Evaporate Kennedy.	Paste Pot Connolly.
Every Time Evans.	Paper Shank Cathers.
Plank Sidewalk Winchester.	Jingle Dinsmore.
False Teeth Foss.	Rustic Violinist Kennedy.

The procession, resuming its route, proceeded along Dock and Mill streets to Main street, Portland; up Main street as far as Douglas Road; out Douglas Road around the grounds of St. Peter's Church; back down Main street; out Paradise Row; across the Wall street bridge, and along the City Road to place of starting, where they were disbanded.

The Darktown Fire Brigade, as a burlesque, was one of the best things ever seen in this city. The chief's wagon was a small cart drawn by a pony. On the cart was a trunk labelled "the chief's wardrobe," and a gong on the side was called "the chestnut gong." The chief was dressed in blue trousers, red shirt and white helmet, and carried a trumpet four feet long, labelled "the chief's growler." Previous to leaving the Haymarket Square this trumpet was presented to Chief HUNTER by Alderman PETERS. The hook and ladder wagon was drawn by two oxen, contained several old worn-out ladders, and by the driver's seat was, "Drive slow, McDermott," "Slow but Sure." On the hand-engine was "Bound to Shine," and "Get there just the same." The hose-reel was drawn by a jackass. After the procession broke up, the Darktowns, before separating, gave three hearty cheers for the Queen, Chief HUNTER, and Treasurer McROBBIE. The following are the correct names of the brigade:

A. Hunter, Chief.	Frank Tufts, Foreman 2.
Waiter Vaughan, District No. 1.	Geo. D. Frost, Assistant Foreman 2.
Charles Jackson, District 2.	Albert Wilson, Captain H. & L.
James Manson, District 3.	William Patchell, Lieutenant H. & L.

John Steele.	Robert Nugent.	John Burke.
William Mullin.	Edward Evans.	Charles Patterson.
Augustus Petch.	Edward Kennedy.	Robert O'Shaughnessy.
Charles Leetch.	James Dinsmore.	Thomas Damery.
James Boyd.	Albert Winchester.	Arthur Williams.
William Alston.	L. Foss.	George V. McCarthy.
Oscar Dick.	James Burns.	Malcolm C. McRobbie.
John Lowry.	A. H. Crookshank.	William Cathers.
Andrew Stewart.	George White.	Edward Connolly.
James Christie.	Samuel Seeds.	George Kennedy (Loch
Oliver Thompson.	John Smith.	Lomond), violinist.

The latter occupied a seat in the house of the Brigade, and furnished music during the procession.

THE MONCTON JUBILEE POLYMPHIAN CLUB

Represented the Mikado, and were one of the best features. Their costumes were handsome, and they were applauded and cheered as they passed the crowds who had assembled at every point to witness the procession. The members in the procession were:

Charles T. Nevins (President), Mikado.
W. H. Murray (1st Vice-President), Lord High Executioner.
Dr. C. W. Bradley (2nd Vice-President), Poo Bah ;
J. W. Whitehead (Treasurer), Pish Tush.
J. B. Mayer (Secretary), One of the Chorus.
M. Mullin, Nanki Poo.
H. G. Selig, Katischa.
Fred. Moore, }
F. Davison, } The Three Little Maids.
J. McKeever, }

J. V. Skillen.	J. McLean.	D. Crandall.
R. H. Neal.	S. Hunter.	J. Stafford.
F. A. Marr.	J. O'Sullivan.	B. Moss.
F. Givan.	J. McQuarrie.	D. H. Charters.
A. J. Gorham.	D. McQuarrie.	W. D. Charters.
W. E. Fair.	A. Halstead.	R. D. Jones.
F. C. Ackman.	T. Wilkins.	P. Halpin.
George Ferguson.	W. Davidson.	W. Parker.

John Ferguson.
M. G. Rogers.

W. McHaffie.
F. Tennant.
Dr. C. A. Murray.

A. J. McAlary.
J. McCoy.

MURRAY FLEMING was the Grand Marshal of the Moncton contingent and GEORGE ACKMAN the Drum Major.

THE PORTLAND POLYMORPHIANS

made an excellent impression on the thousands of spectators who thronged the streets, housetops, etc., and their appearance deserved the applause they received. They gave a representation of the five decades of QUEEN VICTORIA'S reign. The ladies and gentlemen taking part in this representation were as follows:

FIRST DECADE.

Queen, Miss Elliott; *Maids-in-Waiting*, Miss Salmon and Miss Rawlings.
Guard—A. Rubins (Captain), James Duffey, John Watt, H. A. Maxwell, A. Brown, James Black, Geo. Eagles, Joseph Irvine, A. C. Chapman.

SECOND DECADE.

Prince Consort, Alderman G. R. Vincent; *Queen Victoria*, Mrs. Vincent; *Maids-in-Waiting*, Miss Weatherall and Miss Gray.

Guard—R. H. Rubins, John Andrews, H. Rogers, F. Carvill, F. Cunningham, W. Brayley, Joseph Horncastle, F. Hammond, H. Gregg, H. Eagles.

THIRD DECADE.

Prince Consort, E. Elliott; *Queen*, Mrs. Elliott.

Guard—F. Williams, F. Gorham, R. Elliott, Isaac Stevens, F. Ritchie, James Smith, James Williams, M. D. Austin, Jr., T. Hannah, James Chamberlain.

FOURTH DECADE.

Queen, Mrs. Charles Colwell.

Guard—William Irvine, C. Ritchie, F. Spearin, H. Mason, L. Sutherland, P. Chesley, B. Brown, Joseph Sarah, F. Smalley.

FIFTH DECADE.

Queen, Mrs. John Rubins; *Maids*, Mrs. George Gorham and Miss Lena F. Rubins.

Guard—John Salmon, John Sarah, William Johnston, H. Giggey, R. White, S. Miller, R. McConnell, F. Brown, M. Colwell, E. McBeath.

THE QUEEN'S DRAWING ROOM

was a fine addition to Portland's excellent display. The children taking part in this tableau were:

Queen—Miss Lily Courtney.

Guests—Annie Shaw, Maggie Shaw, Jennie Grogan, Hazel Smith, Louise Chesley, Robbie Gregory, Edith Chesley, Florrie Smith, Marion Smith, Lizzie Flewelling.

Pages—Harry Chesley, Willard Smith, Harry Brown.

Officers Carriage—Master Gorham, Colonel.

THE ARMORED LANCERS.

The armor worn by the Lancers was modelled after the pattern worn by the Englishmen who took part in the crusades. It was made to resemble polished steel, and looked very handsome; indeed it would have been a difficult matter to have imagined anything more attractive. The Lancers were some twenty in number, the members being:

S. W. Wilkins.	J. E. Fraser.	Jos. Cameron.
Robert Jackson.	James Sterling.	J. Magee.
Robt. Johnston.	J. Brooks.	R. Rawlings, Jr.
S. McLean.	F. Ferguson.	Wm. Hunter.
S. Millican.	A. Donahue.	J. Slater, Jr.
R. Nichol.	John O'Regan.	P. Killern.
Chas. Knodell.	J. Patchell.	W. Belyea.

The Lancers wore a black velvet tunic covered with spangles, with a steel plate, on the back of which was emblazoned a scarlet St. George's cross. Leggings of silver were worn, and helmets of the same stuff, with red plumes. The knights were, of course, mounted, and each carried a silver shield containing St. George's cross, with a cone in the centre of it. Each member also carried a battle axe, and they made a fine appearance, being admired by all who saw them. S. W. WILKINS was the captain, and J. E. FRASER the lieutenant.

THE ZULUS

were certainly the finest looking contingent in the procession, and were generally considered one of the most unique features in it.

There were 54 of them, including the colored fife and drum band, which preceded them. They wore close-fitting suits of black cloth, with a necklace and apron of red and white. Each man carried a shield and assagai. The chiefs were DAVID McQUARRIE, ALEXANDER DUNCAN, EUGENE DONOHUE, and the members were

N. Driscoll.	J. Moody.	O. Godsoe.
J. McDade.	S. Thompson.	C. McFarlane.
R. Dalton.	J. Doherty.	G. Duffy.
Wm. McDade.	J. Case.	H. McLaughlin.
J. Griffin.	E. Allingham.	L. Ross.
W. Davis.	M. McCann.	E. Wilson.
F. Dalzell.	J. Brady.	G. Crawford.
H. McQuarrie.	A. Dunn.	F. Hayter.
G. McAndrews.	R. Derrah.	J. Rafferty.
J. McLaughlin.	J. Duncan.	S. McAfee.
J. Simpson.	L. Alward.	S. Ritchie.
F. Gleeson.	A. Shea.	J. McAfee.
S. Patterson.		

The head dress of the Zulus was made out of the head of an African ram, from which the horns protruded. Their war cries were blood-curdling, and they certainly made a grand appearance. The colored band at their head played choice music under the direction of WILLIAM DIAMOND, their leader. Their drum major, STEVE LESLIE, discharged his duties in an acceptable manner.

THE JAPANESE PAGODA

attracted a large amount of attention, and was the work of J. FEN. FRASER and CHARLES NEVINS. It was decorated in true Japanese style, and the design was excellent.

THE H. M. S. AND BAND STAND,

in miniature representation, was a highly creditable piece of workmanship, and a very correct representation of the Haymarket Square. In the square and on the band stand were twenty-three boys dressed in red coats, with blue facings, white pants, red stripe and blue bun, representing bandmen and soldiers. The boys were:

F

Herb. Thomas, Captain.	Hugh Tait.	Orvell Irvin.
Andrew Phillips.	Joseph Gough.	Wm. McGinlay.
E. Thomas.	James McAllister.	Thomas Love.
Fred. Carr.	Robert McAllister.	Harry Alward.
Wallis Milligan.	Harry Dunn.	Herbert McBride.
James Millican.	Daniel McQuarrie.	John Slater.
Wm. Jenkinson.	R. Irvin.	Louis Angevine.
Charles Jackson.	George Kelly.	

The representation was drawn by four horses, kindly placed at the disposal of the Polymorphians by JAMES MCKINLEY and WILLIAM KILPATRICK. The designers and builders were WILLIAM MCADOO, ROBERT CARR, GEORGE CAMPBELL, GEORGE DAY, JAS. GRAHAM, and ARTHUR GOUGH.

NOAH'S ARK

was designed and planned by GEORGE SANDS, and the workmanship he displayed with the brush is worthy of all praise. On canvas running around the ark were painted animals of every description. Noah's family in the ark were represented by ROBERT CARR, GEO. CAMPBELL, GEORGE DAY, ARTHUR GOUGH, JAMES GRAHAM, WM. MCADOO, and CHARLES JAMES.

THE TABLEAU, "CANADA,"

was one of the finest in the line. The large wagon, drawn by three horses, presented a very handsome appearance. The body of the wagon was covered with red cloth, and stripes of white and blue were above and beneath it. The top of the conveyance was beautifully trimmed with red, white and blue. Sitting around on a raised platform were a large number of little girls dressed in white, with blue sashes, and wearing wreaths of flowers on their heads. In the centre sat Miss MORRISON, who represented Canada, beautifully attired. It was an exceedingly attractive spectacle. The girls who took part in the tableau were:

Annie Belyea.	Maggie White.	Sadie McQuarrie.
Janie Belyea.	Mary Rodgers.	Laura Warren.
Hossie Belyea.	Laura Graham.	Bella Ross.
Josie McBride.	Lillie Climo.	B. Saunders.

THE PARADE OF THE POLYMORPHIANS.

83

Sadie Jackson.
Martha Jackson.

Nettie Vanwart.
Nettie Rennick.

Lottie Thomas.
Katie Munroe.

THE BLIND HALF HUNDRED,

representing the 50th Regiment, was under command of ROBT. NIXON and headed by their own band. The marching of the men was all that could be desired, and the uniforms of red looked well. They were:

OFFICERS.

Robert Nixon, Colonel.
Frank Goodier, Deputy Adjutant.
Samuel Clawson, Captain.

David Ramsay, First Lieutenant.
Alfred Sutcliffe, Drum Major.
Fred. Marshall, Staff Sergeant.

John Ross, Surgeon.

PIONEERS.

William Scott. Samuel Black. George Hanlan. William Williams.

PRIVATEs.

Thomas Ramsay.	Thomas Wilson.	R. J. Cooper.	John McQuade.
Chas. Patterson.	George McAdoo.	John Hopkins.	John McNeill.
James Milligan.	James Fraser.	Daniel Griffin.	John McAllister.
Wm. McKenzie.	John Penny.	West. McDade.	Fred. Warn.
James Peacock.	Neil McGillvary.	James McLeod.	Charles Myers.

BAND.

M. Vincent.	W. Sheehan.	J. Dairn.	J. Harrington.
W. Quigley.	F. O'Neill.	E. Boden.	H. Lockhart.
S. Hoyt.	T. Marshall.	P. Wells.	W. J. McManus.
G. Carpenter.	J. Finn.	J. Low.	F. Murphy.
W. Ring.	C. Sheehan.		

"FAIRY LAND"

was one of the prettiest and best representations in the whole display. A large number of little girls were neatly and beautifully attired as fairies. They were:

Miss Higgins, Queen of the Fairies.

Josie McQuarrie.	Lillie Benson.	Tessie Rusk.	Laura Munro.
Crissie Ross.	Maud Mills.	Tessie Blair.	Beauty Myers.
Bell Neil.	Gertie Rusk.	Gertie Northrup.	Tillie McDade.

The tableau was designed and built by R. J. WILKINS and WILLIAM MCCARTHY, and is deserving of the highest praise.

AT TRINITY CHURCH.

PRESENTATION OF THE QUEEN'S BUST BY THE ST. GEORGE'S SOCIETY.

At 10.30, Tuesday morning, the members of SAINT GEORGE'S SOCIETY and the city corporations of St. John and Portland met at the Court House, and, led by the Band of the 62nd Fusiliers, marched to Trinity Church, *via* Sydney street, the north side of King Square, Charlotte, King, and Germain streets. The beautiful banner presented by the ladies was used on this occasion for the first time in public. The Society halted in the church yard and opened ranks, so as to allow the City and Portland corporations to first enter.

On reaching the door the corporations were met by the clergy, who preceded them into the church, the band and organ playing a processional hymn. The mayors and aldermen were assigned seats at the upper end of the church, the members of St. George's Society occupying seats near the door, in close proximity to the bust which was to be unveiled, and which was screened with flags.

The clergy in attendance, in addition to the Rev. Canon BRIGSTOCKE, rector, and Rev. A. J. GOLLMER, curate, were: The Rev. G. SCHOFIELD, Rev. Canon DEVEBER, Rev. D. B. PARNTER, Rev. L. G. STEVENS, Rev. J. R. CAMPBELL, Rev. A. J. REID, Rev. H. M. SPIKE, Rev. J. C. TITCOMB, Rev. W. H. STREET, Rev. O. G. DOBBS, Rev. C. J. JAMES, Rev. J. M. DAVENPORT, Rev. R. MATHERS, Rev. R. E. SMITH, Rev. W. H. SAMPSON, Rev. H. MONTGOMERY. The prayers were intoned by Rev. Mr. REID, curate of St. Paul's Church. Rev. Canon DEVERER and Rev. C. J. JAMES read the lessons.

SERMON BY THE REV. CANON BRIGSTOCKE.

Sing unto the Lord; for He hath done excellent things; this is known in all the earth.

— *Isaiah xli., 5.*

THE occasion which has brought us together to-day in this house of prayer, though not unique in the history of the nation, is unique in the circumstances which attend it. Other sovereigns than our gracious Queen, as

you well know, have been permitted to celebrate the jubilee of their reign, but never has the celebration been observed amid such national power, peace and prosperity. Abundant cause, therefore, at once arises for our assembling here in an unwonted manner to offer a special tribute of praise and thanksgiving to Almighty God for the excellent things which He hath done for us during the last fifty years, and to make them known in all the earth. Well it is that we have come together, and gladly do I welcome you here in this place, which is of itself a noble monument of loyalty to the throne, and a striking testimony to the value set by our forefathers on national unity, and national integrity.

It is needless to say that thoughts crowd fast and thick on the mind as we turn our attention to the auspicious event we are now permitted to celebrate. But as much has already been said on the subject, and time is short, I purpose passing on at once to point out what I conceive to be two of the chief lessons of the hour.

1st. A lesson of gratitude. The events and changes of the last half century have placed the British nation foremost in the world. At no period of our history has progress been so rapid, so marked, and of so beneficent a character. Take a map showing the limits of the British Empire in 1837 and compare it with one of 1887 and you will at once see one of the greatest changes that has taken place in its enormous expansion. The Roman Empire—the last great Empire of antiquity—was only one-fourth of its size. All the Russias are an eighth less. It is sixteen times larger than France, and three times larger than the United States. The British Empire is estimated to cover one-sixth of the entire surface of the globe, and embraces one-fourth of its inhabitants. The most striking event in connection with that growth was that which took place on May 1st, 1876, when the Queen was proclaimed Empress of India, and nearly 200,000,000 subjects were added to the empire. Again, there has been rapid progress in the amelioration of the condition of the poorer classes. This is chiefly seen in the establishment of a system of public education, which, though far from perfect, confers great benefits, and the extension of political power. The time was when “the people” meant a mass of wronged persons, or at least those who were supposed to have no rights, and were called to obey laws which were made solely by and too much in interest of the higher classes. The rights of all are now respected, and anyone who dares to proclaim himself the apostle of liberty is regarded with suspicion as an instigator of sedition, or the advocate of a dangerous licentiousness. In this connection there have been many and fierce struggles, and so there always will be, so long as selfishness and avarice make men unreasonable and exacting. But they are fewer than they were, and will one day, we trust, cease to be known in our national life. The masses enter now into the care

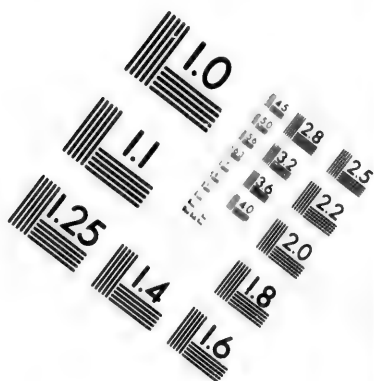
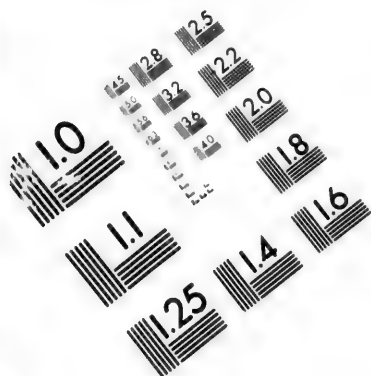
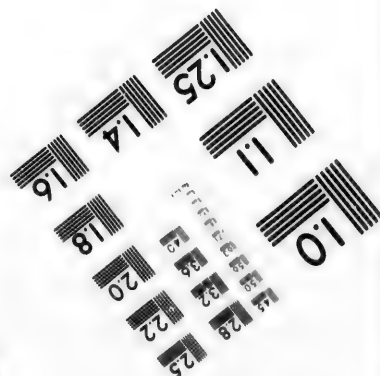
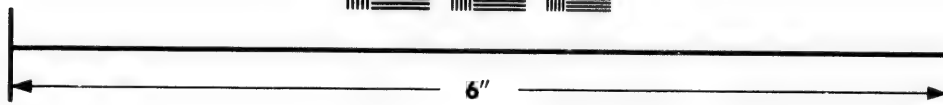
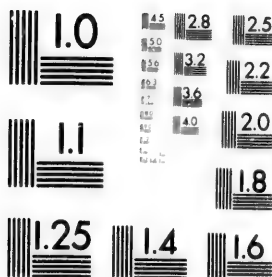


IMAGE EVALUATION TEST TARGET (MT-3)



Photographic
Sciences
Corporation

23 WEST MAIN STREET
WEBSTER, N.Y. 14580
(716) 872-4303

18 20 22 25 28 32 36 40 45 50 55 60 65 70 75 80 85 90 95 100

10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30

and consideration of the nation, and "the rights of the people" is no longer a political watchword. Note again the changes made by the development of mechanical skill and the discoveries of modern science. I need not particularize. It is well known how the application of steam and electricity have entirely altered our modes of trade and revolutionized the world. Hardly any more striking example of the changes that have taken place in the time occupied in the transmission of news is to be found, than that furnished in the *Royal Gazette* of this province, dated August 5th, 1837. From that document, for which I am indebted to our city historian, I learn that the death of William IV., and the accession of Queen Victoria were not officially known here till forty-six days—more than six weeks—after they occurred; while now all that takes place in any part of the world is known as soon as it transpires. The world, I say, has been revolutionized. The modes of carrying on commerce are all altered, when a merchant of Japan can telegraph to his agent in London or New York; where millions pass from house to house by the stroke of the pen; when the crops of the field or plantation are all pledged for the market before they are harvested; when railroads cross continents and open a line of rapid communication round the world. All nations, races, and people really form one vast organization of labor. A brotherhood of nations is formed, and a world-wide sympathy has to a great extent sprung up. Through the rapid means of communication, and the vast productive power now in operation, famine is almost impossible. Through the advancement of social science pestilence is a very rare calamity, health and vigor of constitution have been much improved, and even duration of life has been extended. Through the progress of medical science greater skill has been developed in the treatment of disease, and suffering has been greatly lessened.

Nor would I omit to mention the advancement of knowledge that has characterised our age, and the placing that knowledge within the reach of the people by means of educational institutions of every kind, and public libraries. And I would further remember that tide of Christian benevolence and philanthropy which has flowed forth and caused to be erected hospitals, asylums, homes for the diseased, the incurable, the fallen, and the destitute. Parks, too, have been opened by many cities for the recreation and amusement of the toiling masses, and Christian sympathy has stepped in to regulate the hours of labor for children and others in factories, lest the pressure of work should bring on disease and premature death.

When we think of all these things, as we are called to do at this time, what ought—what must—our feelings be but those of gratitude to Almighty God, who, notwithstanding our national sins and vices, has been pleased to bless us so abundantly? What abundant reason have we to praise our God with the best member that we have that He has given us such enormous territories

with all their vast resources — lands in many respects flowing with milk and honey --- where our sons and daughters and overcrowded populations may find a home and sustenance. We know that others will take a different view. Their thoughts will run in a different strain. Look, they say, at the general depression, and how can we be thankful and rejoice? Nay, more, it is thought that England has reached her climax of glory and that the future will see her decline. We cannot stay to-day to argue the point, nor is it worth while to hazard predictions of what shall be; but of this we are sure, that nothing can tend more to darken the future than to forget the loving kindness of the Lord, and withhold from Him the honor due unto His holy name :

For the priceless gifts of knowledge,
Which by genius now are ours;
For the ever patient science
Which extended human powers;
For the girdle which has girdled
With quick sympathy the earth;
For the intercourse of nations
Which checks the steps of dearth.
For the deepening sense of brotherhood
Which makes all nation's one;
For the dawning love by which, O God,
Thy will may yet be done.
We praise thee, O God.

2nd. A lesson of responsibility. It is by no chance that we are the greatest nation on the earth, and as such have a birth-right of great blessings. God is the judge. He putteth down one and setteth up another. He distributes His gifts for the good of all, and calls those who have them to disperse and scatter them abroad. Holding, then, as we do, a position of exceptional power and influence we are called to great responsibility. We cannot doubt that our position as a nation is closely analogous to that of Israel of old. Israel was given a unique position that it might be a divine instrument for blessing the world. And we, in like manner, occupy a position not granted to any other nation, that we may serve all mankind. Our aim should be surely that the British nation should be the realm of religion, truth, justice and righteousness. The power we have, and the vast possessions we occupy are not for our own aggrandisement, but that we may make known the religion of Jesus Christ and the blessed fruits of righteousness as taught us by Him. Too often has the British nation been known abroad for its greed of gain and oppression of weaker races. Vengeance has often quickly followed such conduct, and valuable lives have been sacrificed. We have in Christianity the true ideal of what our duty is, and the power to carry it out. Wherever the British nation holds sway, there may the incarnate Saviour of the world be known, and manifested by a reverence for humanity and a reverence for God.

But while directing attention to the blessings that have come to us through the last fifty years, and our responsibilities in possessing them, we must specially note the fact that we are very largely indebted for them all to the sovereign on the throne, our noble and gracious Queen. To-day we cannot fail to go back in thought to that most affecting scene in Westminster Abbey, in 1838, where, amid the splendors of gorgeous ceremonial, and surrounded by veterans in the church and state, the crown of England was placed on the head and the sceptre of power given into the hands of the youthful Queen. The promises then held out have not been belied. The first document issued by Her Majesty on her accession, and bearing date June 21, 1837, was "for the encouragement of piety and virtue, and the preventing and punishing of vice, profaneness and immorality." And now that fifty years have passed, we know how much she has done herself by example and influence for the promotion of truth, purity, and honor. She was called to fulfil the highest destiny ever given to any woman, and she has done it. Through all the years of her long reign, through all the vicissitudes of chance and change, of prosperity and adversity, she has lifted on high a name which bears no taint of suspicion, and knows no reproach. So wisely and so justly has she wielded the sceptre of her power, that throughout her vast dominion she not only commands the obedience of her three hundred millions of subjects, but their dutiful and affectionate loyalty. Her nobility of character and generous sympathy for those in distress and misfortune have shown that the splendors of royalty have not made her forgetful of the wants of the nation, and closely endeared her to the hearts of her people. It has been said that the Victorian age will be remembered, not for its political changes, nor military triumphs—for, thank God, it has been for the most part an age of peace—but rather for its family virtues and sympathy for the poor. There could not be a nobler record, for family virtue is the strength of the nation, and sympathy for the poor is the truest manifestation of Christian grace. Beyond all that we shall ever know, we have in our gracious Queen a priceless heritage; and as we think of her on this day of her jubilee and see her in the zenith of power, receiving to-day the homage of millions and the good will of the world, surrounded by all the glitter and pomp of worldly glory, let us not forget to pray very earnestly—for Satan can fall like lightning from heaven—that she may never lose sight of the fact that she is but the servant of Him who is the King of Kings and Lord of Lords, and that when He calls her to give up her account for "the ten talents" entrusted to her care, He may welcome her into His rest as His faithful servant, and give her the crown of righteousness which fadeth not away.

We rejoice that this great occasion is not to pass away without a permanent memorial, which, through the generosity of St. George's Society, has been erected in this Church. It is becoming that that Society should thus testify

its "loyalty and attachment to the throne." With much satisfaction we shall receive the gift, and trust that it will tend to perpetuate and hold up for imitation those principles which have made the nation so great and our Queen so loved and honored.

THE BUST UNVEILED.

At the close of the service, Dr. F. E. BARKER, the president of St. George's Society, and the vice-presidents, Mayor STURDEE, of Portland, and ARTHUR EVERITT, Esq., arose and took up positions immediately under the bust of Her Majesty. They were joined by the Rev. Canon BRIGSTOCKE and the church wardens and vestry of Trinity. Dr. BARKER then presented the bust to Trinity Church in the following address:

To the Rector, Church Wardens and Vestry of Trinity Church, Saint John:

GENTLEMEN,—It has pleased an all-wise Providence to permit our most Gracious Queen to complete a half century as sovereign of that great empire of which our Province forms a part; and in response to those dictates of loyalty to the Crown and personal devotion to Her Majesty for which our citizens have ever been distinguished, we have to-day been participating in proceedings designed to celebrate this happy event, and of which the service just concluded has formed an important and appropriate part.

The members of St. George's Society of Saint John have thought it becoming in them, on so memorable an occasion, to signify by some permanent proof, not only their attachment to the crown to which they owe allegiance, but also their appreciation of those many virtues which have endeared Her Majesty to her subjects throughout the entire empire. They have, therefore, with your permission, for which they desire to express their thanks, placed in this church a bust of Her Majesty, which, as president of the Society, on its behalf I have the honor to present to you. In committing this testimonial to your care, I desire, in the name of the Society, to express the hope that it may long be preserved here as a memorial of this happy event in Her Majesty's life, and a proof of that loyalty to the Crown which it is one of the objects of the Society to promote, and which more than a hundred years ago was so conspicuously exhibited in the lives of those who founded the church of which you now form the governing body; and who, on the spot where we are now assembled, erected an edifice consecrated for divine service, in which they and their descendants were permitted to worship for nearly a century.

E. T. STURDEE,

Secretary.

FRED. E. BARKER,

President St. George's Society of St. John.

The flag which hid the figure from view was removed by Dr. BARKER during the reading of the address, to which the Rev. Canon BRIGSTOCKE read the following reply:

To the President and Members of St. George's Society in the City of St. John:

We, the Rector, Church Wardens and Vestry of Trinity Church, have pleasure in accepting at your hands to-day the costly, artistic, and appropriate gift of a bust of Her Majesty QUEEN VICTORIA, as a memorial of the Jubilee year of her reign, and in testimony of loyal devotion to her throne and person.

Entrusted, as we are, with a church which of itself is a monument of loyalty and attachment to the throne of England, we heartily appreciate the sentiments in which your gift originated; and recognizing, as we do, that the virtues and graces which adorn Her Majesty and endear her to her subjects are Divine gifts, we are glad they should be held in remembrance in so fitting and worthy a manner. Your memorial will never fail to recall with pleasure the happy event we are permitted to celebrate, and will, we trust, do much to perpetuate the memory of the life and character of our illustrious Queen, the noblest sovereign that has yet ever sat upon the throne of the British empire.

Signed on behalf of the corporation.

F. H. J. BRIGSTOCKE, Rector.

June 21st, A. D. 1887.

The National Anthem was sung when all had returned to their places. The benediction was then pronounced by Rev. Canon BRIGSTOCKE, after which the clergy descended and marched out of the church, followed by St. George's Society and the corporations. The church was crowded during the service, and hundreds were unable to obtain admission.

St. George's Society marched back to the Court House, where they were photographed.

The performance of Handel's Coronation Anthem, "Zadok the Priest," would have been a credit to the Sacred Harmonic Society of England. It was most inspiring and thrilling. The voices were excellent, full toned, and well balanced. The precision was admirable. The same must be said of the amateur orchestra, under the modest and able direction of Professor ANDERSEN. That Mr. GUBB sustained the whole with tasteful organ accompaniment goes without saying. The balance of all was most excellent. No instrument, as

often happens with such selections, was too prominent. The other music was Berthold Tours' *Te Deum* and *Benedictus* in F, and Tallis' Responses. Nearly all the Trinity choir are members of the Oratorio Society. The choir was made up as follows:

DECANO.

Soprano.

Miss Hattie Mathers.

" M. E. P. Sturdee.

" Jeannette Halliday.

" Lucy MacLauchlan.

" Lizzie Hatheway.

" Kate Burpee.

Alto.

Mrs. Thomas Patton.

" H. L. Sturdee.

Miss Evelyn Laskey.

" Lucy Littler.

Tenor.

G. C. Coster. J. Wilson.

F. H. J. Ruel. J. Mundie.

Bass.

S. J. Smith. W. Manks.

M. Guillod. J. N. Rogers.

G. S. Mayes. N. Littler.

CANTORIS.

Soprano.

Miss K. Sturdee.

" Edith Sturdee.

" Kate Mills.

" Pauline Beard.

" Edith Symonds.

" Kate Berryman.

" Lucy C. Jarvis.

" Maggie F. Smith.

Alto.

Miss Lizzie Smith.

" Minnie Coy.

Mrs. J. Wilson.

Miss Alice G. Hea.

Tenor.

J. A. Coster. M. F. Manks.

W. H. Beer. T. P. Bourne.

W. H. Horn.

Bass.

A. M. Smith. Jas. Manning.

G. B. Hegan. G. R. Ewing.

A. G. Burnham. Alf. Porter.

C. A. Macdonald. W. E. Smith.

ORCHESTRA:

Herr August Andersen.

Mrs. Alex. Watson.

Miss Maggie MacLaren.

" H. Marion Holly.

" Florence Bowden.

Miss Annie A. Sutherland.

Mr. A. M. Magee.

" W. A. Ewing.

" W. G. Strattin.

" G. F. Calkin.

ORGANIST:

Mr. E. E. Gubb.

The Military Display.

THE MILITARY of St. John were among the first to move in the direction of a fitting celebration of the Jubilee of Her Most Gracious Majesty. No portion of the Canadian militia were more enthusiastic or painstaking in preparations than the City Brigade of St. John, and every officer and man of the force, who on that day assembled to do honor to the Queen, as well as every loyal citizen, could not but feel proud of the men who, as citizens and yet soldiers, thus shewed their loyalty to a beloved Sovereign, and their devotion to a patriotic service to which any man may feel proud to belong, and which, thus parading in a happy time of peace, called to mind the many victories of similarly attired soldiery in every quarter of the globe.

The number of the Militia allowed in St. John is necessarily small, and the strength of corps had been this year further reduced, but what was lacking in strength was fully made up by the enthusiasm and attention to drill of all ranks; any vacancies in the different corps had been easily supplied from many applicants, all being anxious to wear the uniform of Her Majesty on the occasion of the celebration of her Jubilee; and when, at 2 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, the bugles gaily rang out the "fall in," there were very few absentees reported, and these only from unavoidable causes; the different corps represented were the New Brunswick Brigade of Garrison Artillery—five batteries; the 62nd St. John Fusiliers—six companies; and the St. John Rifle Company. The Brigade was formed in line of quarter columns on the Barrack Square, in command of Lieutenant-Colonel ARBUTHNOT BLAINE, Fusiliers; the strength on parade of all ranks being, Artillery, 184; Fusiliers, 241; Rifles, 35. The Officers present were as follows:

NEW BRUNSWICK BRIGADE GARRISON ARTILLERY.

Lieutenant-Colonel, John R. Armstrong; Acting Major, Major and District Paymaster Andrew J. Armstrong.

No. 1, PRINCE OF WALES' BATTERY.—Captain George B. Seely.

Lieutenant Robert R. Ritchie.

- No. 2, CARLETON BATTERY.—Captain John J. Gordon.
Lieutenant Arthur A. Clark.
- No. 3, PORTLAND BATTERY.—Captain Stanley D. Crawford.
Lieutenant George K. McLeod.
2nd-Lieutenant Chas. F. Harrison.
- No. 4, ST. JOHN BATTERY.—Captain George W. Jones.
2nd-Lieutenant T. Edw. G. Armstrong.
- No. 5, FAIRVILLE BATTERY.—Captain Edw. J. Scammell.
Lieutenant James A. E. Steeves.

Adjutant—Captain C. Frederick Langan.

Quartermaster—Major Richard Farmer.

Surgeon—John W. Daniel, M. D.

Assistant-Surgeon—Joseph Andrews, M. D.

Lieutenants A. S. Benn, E. H. Turnbull and W. W. White, and Paymaster George F. Smith were absent from the City, on leave.

62ND ST. JOHN FUSILIERS.

Lieutenant-Colonel, Arbuthnot Blaine (Brigadier); Majors—Joseph J. Tucker, Hugh H. McLean.

- No. 1 COMPANY (B).—Major Edward T. Sturdee.
2nd-Lieutenant John P. Vroom.
- No. 2 COMPANY (A).—Captain Hawtrey J. A. Godard.
Lieutenant Henry H. Godard.
- No. 3 COMPANY (E).—Captain Matthew B. Edwards.
Lieutenant David Churchill.
2nd-Lieutenant James Manning.
- No. 4 COMPANY (F).—Lieutenant George F. Thompson.
Lieutenant J. Fenwick Fraser.
2nd-Lieutenant George M. Cleveland.
- No. 5 COMPANY (C).—Captain John P. Hegan.
2nd-Lieutenant F. Herbert J. Ruel.
- No. 6 COMPANY (D).—Captain William C. Magee.
Lieutenant Sterling B. Lordly.

Adjutant—Major Frederick H. Hartt.

Surgeon—Thomas Walker, M. D.

Paymaster—Major James Devlin.

Quartermaster—Captain John S. Hall.

Captain George A. Fraser, Lieutenant Cyrus Y. Gregory, and 2nd Lieutenant Murdock F. Bruce were absent from the City on leave.

The St. John Rifle Company was under command of Lieutenant J. FRED. McMILLAN, Captain J. T. HARTT and 2nd-Lieutenant EDW. A. SMITH being with the Wimbledon Team in England.

The colours of the Fusiliers were carried by 2nd-Lieutenants **MANNING** and **CLEVELAND**.

Major **ALFRED MARKHAM**, of the 8th Princess Louise's New Brunswick Regiment of Cavalry, acted as Orderly Officer to the Brigadier — Lieutenant-Colonel **BLAINE**.

The Brigade appeared in review order, the Artillery and Rifles wearing busbies, while the Fusiliers wore bright new uniforms and bearskins, every company on parade being well sized, and smartness and cleanliness showed everywhere, the flashing of accoutrements in the sun evidencing the care which had been devoted by every soldier to this particular parade. The whole force, with bands playing and colours flying, soon took up the line of march to the Market Square, the Artillery — under command of Lieutenant-Colonel **ARMSTRONG** — leading, headed by their band of twenty-three pieces, followed by the Fusiliers — commanded by Major **TUCKER** — led by their band of twenty players, and the Fife and Drum Corps, numbering seventeen, the Rifle Company being in the rear of the Infantry. On arrival at the Market Square it was found a large crowd had assembled, and great difficulty was experienced in keeping the necessary space for the troops, while every window and roof in the vicinity was occupied by eager sight-seers. The Fusiliers and Rifles were drawn up in line, facing the south, the Artillery being opposite to them, facing the north. The latter were allowed to stand-at-ease, as they did not take part in Trooping the Colour, which ceremony was to be performed by the Infantry. The officers of the Fusiliers and Rifles having fallen out, the Adjutant formed the regiment into guards, and this interesting parade was then gone through with in all its various details, the escort for the Colour being in command of Major **STURDEE**, and marched off by Lieutenant **CHURCHILL**, with Lieutenant **GODARD** as Subaltern for the Colour. The ceremony of Trooping has been so often described, and is so well known, that any description of the different formations is unnecessary, and it will, therefore, suffice to say that the Fusiliers had thoroughly practised all the varieties of the drill, and the different duties by Officers, Sergeants, band and drums were steadily performed, and

with the utmost precision—the movements several times calling forth applause from the spectators. It may here be noted that this Corps was the first militia regiment in New Brunswick to perform the ceremony of Trooping the Colour. The duties of Field Officer were discharged by Lieutenant-Colonel BLAINE, while Major TUCKER acted as Brigade-Major. Sergt.-Major T. MACKENZIE, of the Infantry School Corps, Fredericton, who was attached to the Fusiliers for the day, acted as Drum Major, and rendered excellent service to the Corps in other ways. The Artillery then took up a position in line on the right of the Infantry, extending down the North Wharf; and the whole line took open order preparatory to firing a *feu de joie*; a detachment from No. 1 Battery of Artillery, under command of Captain SEELY, then proceeded to man the guns stationed at the end of the Wharf, and a Royal Salute was fired, the Brigade taking up the fire between each seven rounds, when, after a Royal Salute and three cheers for the Queen from the whole line, mass of columns was formed preparatory to marching past. The Brigadier and Staff taking up their stations at the foot of King street, the saluting base occupying nearly the width of the street, the whole Brigade went by in column, and, after changing ranks on Chipman's Hill, went by again in quarter column in excellent form, the massed bands and drums playing the "British Grenadiers" and the march from "Patience," and when they again passed the Brigadier at the double, to the tune "Weel may the Keel Row," round after round of applause was heard from the spectators. After a few moments of well-earned rest, the Brigade marched in mass of columns up King street, the Artillery leading, and line to the left was formed on the leading company, and a volley fired by companies from left to right; the Artillery then prolonged the line to the right, and another volley by companies was fired, followed by a volley by battalions; the line then broke into column to the right and, after retiring, advanced in mass up the hill, when a two-deep brigade square was formed on the front company, officers, horses and bands being in the square, and volleys were fired by both standing and kneeling ranks; the square then advanced up King street and halted, reformed column, formed mass of quarter columns, and

wheeled into line of quarter columns—the latter wheel calling forth especial praise from the Brigadier; a deployment to the right was then made, and the whole line then retired, and advanced in review order, the bands playing, and a general salute was given, thus ending a most successful and interesting programme of manœuvres, which called forth the highest praise from many competent judges, and the citizens of St. John may well feel proud of their little force which did so much towards the celebration of the Jubilee of Her Most Gracious Majesty. The Brigade was then marched through the principal streets of the City back to the Drill Shed and dismissed, each corps having been previously addressed by commanding officers, and thanked for the steady way in which all the movements had been performed, and for the attention to their duties during the afternoon. Through the kindness of Major TUCKER refreshments were provided for the men of the Fusiliers immediately after the dismissal.

This account of the Jubilee military display would be incomplete without a word of praise for the Brigadier, Lieutenant-Colonel BLAINE, who handled the force with the utmost judgment and skill, displaying a rare knowledge of military movements combined with a willing desire to afford every citizen an opportunity of witnessing the display, while at the same time the arduous duties of the officers and men were not overlooked. Lieutenant-Colonel ARMSTRONG and Major TUCKER were not wanting in zeal or efficiency, and each manœuvred his battalion to the utmost satisfaction of all ranks.

The Fireworks

at King Square in the evening were the finest seen in this city for years. The Fire Department set them off, the work being done by Chief Engineer KERR, District Engineer WILSON, Captain FRINK of the Salvage Corps, Foreman BLACKADAR of No. 3, assistant foreman of No. 2, and C. F. LANGAN, JAMES DAWSON, WM. UNKOFF, JAMES MELICK, WM. BARLOW, and JAS. THOMAS. The display included sky rockets with stars, serpents, rain trails and showers, parachute rockets, sancisson mine, meteoric mine, colored mine, shells or floral

bomb, colored bomb or floral shell, meteoric shells, Japanese willow shells, exhibition batteries, phoenix batteries, illumination lights, a lance-work wheel, fairies' frolic, the revolving fountain, the union shield, Mexican glory, the gyroscope, five-pointed brilliant, illuminated diamond, Japanese fan, magic star, Neptune's trident, palm leaf, illuminated sun and diamond, union fan, star and sun, polka dance, and many others. The last piece was "God Save the Queen," which was very fine. The display was witnessed by thousands of people, the fireworks being set off from a stage in front of No. 2 engine house. The Fusiliers, City Coronet and Artillery Bands played on King Square until after 10 o'clock. To Chief Engineer JOHN KERR belongs the credit of setting off the closing piece of the fireworks—"God Save the Queen." After the display from No. 2 Engine House, there were fireworks from No. 3 rooms.

The Portland fireworks and bon-fire were a complete success. The display was made under the management of the Portland Polymorphians. A feature of the affair was the huge bon-fire of one hundred oil barrels. The blaze of this fire from Fort Howe lighted up the whole surrounding country. The closing piece of the fireworks, a bust of the Queen, with the words, "God Save the Queen," was very beautiful. President Johnson and other officers and members of the Portland club worked hard to make their display a success, and they succeeded.

The Illuminations.

The illuminations and decorations throughout the city formed a fitting close to the Jubilee demonstration. All the public buildings, engine houses, volunteers' headquarters, etc., were resplendent with lights and devices, and the stores vied with each other in extent and originality of display, while many private residences were gems of beauty. In all sections of the City proper, Carleton and Portland, bunting, flags and colored lanterns were profusely displayed. It was well nigh midnight before the crowds had faded away, when the streets assumed their normal aspect, and the Jubilee was a thing of the past.